

# MAD

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No. 91

Dec. '64

IF YOU THINK OUR

# LAST ISSUE

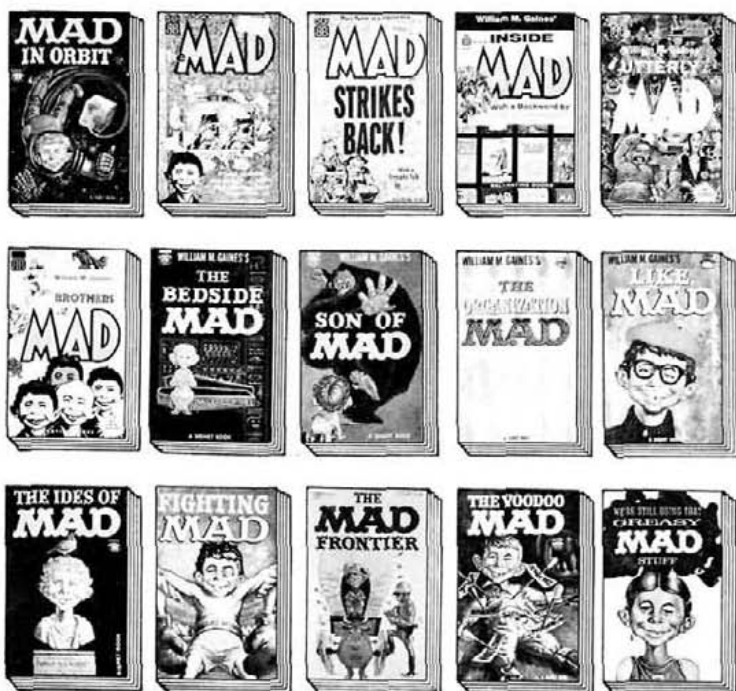
WAS BAD, WAIT'LL YOU  
READ THIS ONE!

# THE MEN AT MAD HAVE CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE HEAP

... MAINLY, THEY'VE CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE HEAP OF GARBAGE THEY'VE PUBLISHED IN PAST ISSUES OF THE MAGAZINE—TO BRING YOU



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 Don Martin Steps Out  
 Don Martin Bounces Back  
 Dave Berg Looks At The USA

I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH

# MAD

"A tree is something that stands in one place for fifty years, and then all of a sudden jumps out in front of a woman driver."

Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

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GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, NELSON TIRADO *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

*the usual gang of idiots*

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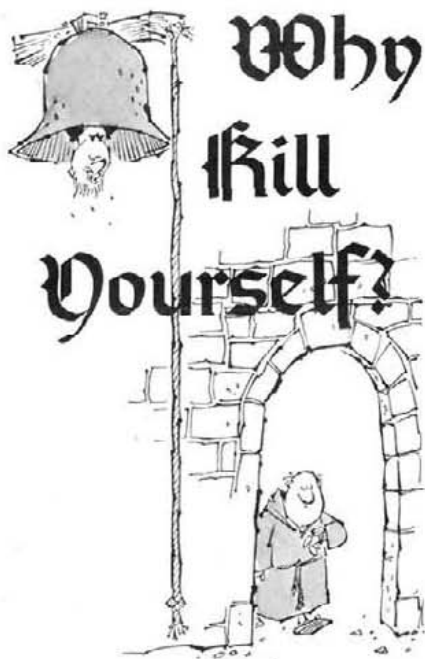
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IRVING, come home. All is forgiven. And I promise to replace that 4-color portrait of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me Worry?" kid, that you had framed in your room by sending 25¢ (50¢ for 3) to MAD, Dept. "What-Color?", 850 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022—Mother.

**LETTERS DEPT.**



**ALFRED E. NEUMAN FOR PRESIDENT**

I was delighted to see an "Alfred E. Neuman For President" sign standing out among the crowd of political campaigners on a major television network.

David Welchel  
Rock Hill, S.C.

**PRESIDENTIAL SCHOLAR**



The photo enclosed was taken at the Washington National Airport when the "Presidential Scholars" arrived. The boy holding MAD Magazine is Darland Conrad Smith of Jackson, Miss., one of the 64 boys selected as a Presidential Scholar. ("These awards are to recognize the most precious resource of the United States—the brainpower of its young people—to encourage the pursuit of intellectual attainment among all our young people" Statement of Pres. Lyndon Johnson as quoted in *Time*—June 12, 1964.)

John A. Stupalsky  
Washington, D.C.

**NO IFS, ANDS, OR BUTTS**

Till now, my teenage children read your magazine with relish. After your "Us Cigarette-Makers" will fight rather than quit" ad satire, I will join them with pleasure. You're wonderful!

Joseph Clark  
Dir. of Press and  
Special Publications  
American Cancer Society  
New York, N.Y.

Your ad satire hit the spot—mainly my corroded lungs. I intend to stop smoking. Thanks so much for the inspiration.

Leila Schneiderman  
Bronx, N.Y.

Eric Knudsen  
Burlingame, Calif.

My heartiest congratulations to the San Francisco booster who so courageously welcomed Sen. Goldwater with an "Alfred E. Neuman For President" poster.

Brian Bice  
Peoria, Ill.

Did you happen to pay that nut to hold up that sign?

Jon Grams  
Glendale, Mo.

No! He paid us! Mainly, he sent in for an "Alfred E. Neuman For President Kit." The offer expires this issue. See ad below!—Ed.

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"ALFRED E. NEUMAN  
FOR PRESIDENT"  
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YOU  
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FOR  
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FOR  
PRESIDENT**

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FULL  
COLOR  
CAMPAIGN  
BUTTON**



**SIX  
LABEL  
TABS**



**MAD ZEPPELIN**



Okay, I give up! What is it? I'm referring to that balloon with the boat hanging... I mean that steam engine under the... in the... I mean... well, you know what I mean!

Lee Whittlesay  
Norman, Okla.

You guys probably figure half the population of the world will write in and ask about your "MAD Zeppelin" a la "Moxie" and "Arthur," so I'll start the ball rolling: Okay? What is it, and why is it, and how do we grow one?

David Freedman  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Notice the enclosed photograph which appeared in the *Chicago Sun Times*. Notice all the skill and technical ability which went into the design of the craft. Notice its amazing simple construction, obviously the work of a staff of brilliant engineers. Notice that you are beginning to think that the thing is strangely familiar. Of course! It's the "MAD Zeppelin" in disguise! Notice that you are being watched! Notice that the government must be going MAD!

Leonard Slobodin  
Chicago, Ill.



I'm not sure our Flex Wing engineers would agree with your comparison of our "Fleep" and the "MAD Zeppelin."

George J. Becker, Jr.  
Ryan Aeronautical Co.  
San Diego, Calif.

**MAD ACADEMY AWARDS FOR PARENTS**

May I sincerely compliment you on your superb satire, "Academy Awards For Parents."

Tom Hansen  
West Hartford, Conn.

"The MAD Academy Awards For Parents" was one of the best things you ever put in your magazine.

Niel Gershowitz  
Hightown, N.J.

... one of your funniest, it really hits the mark, the mark being many parents who use their children as status symbols, push them into ultra-early "maturity" and drive them into analysis.

Eric Goldner  
Floral Park, N.Y.

You left out one major parental cliché. It goes like this: "I only hope—when you grow up and get married—you'll have children just like you who'll treat you the way you treat me!"

Jeffrey Barron  
Chicago, Ill.

**NAUTICAL BUT NICE**

I'll bet you thought nobody would notice that the nautical flags in "The MAD Guide To Power Boating" (#89) spelled out "What Me Worry" and Alfred E. Neuman." Well, you were right, nobody did!

Bart Barlow  
Glen Cove, L.I., N.Y.

**GLUTTON FOR PUN-ISHERMENT**

Your many, many fans have left almost no stone unturned in their efforts to compliment your superlative magazine. One area, however, has been most unexplainably neglected. I refer to those masterpieces of witicism—the "Department" headings.

Jim Martin  
Cheyenne, Wyo.

**RECURRING MISTAKE**

I guess you get a lot of mail picking out some obscure mistakes you've made in each issue of your magazine, but I'm writing this letter to point out a terrible mistake you make repeatedly—at least eight times a year. Mainly, you publish the magazine itself.

Robert Bernstein  
Chicago, Illinois

Please address all correspondence to:  
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New York, New York 10022

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N O . 2"



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"WHAT ME WORRY?"

"WHAT ME WORRY?"

**MAD CAMPAIGN KIT**

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New York City, N.Y. 10022

I enclose \$1.00. Please send me my "Alfred E. Neuman For President" kit. People all over are talking about the idea of running Alfie for President—mainly what a stupid idea it is—and I want to prove that they're right!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_

No Orders Outside the U.S.A.—All orders received on this coupon will be rushed back FIRST CLASS MAIL

## INHALE-SAFE DEPT.



Smoking has been linked with so many horrible sicknesses, you'd imagine that everybody would be giving it up. Not so! Most smokers simply cannot! And so—they are now doubly-plagued! Not only are they deteriorating physically from smoking, but mentally, too—from worrying about it. In order to help all these poor trapped souls, we now offer...

# SOME MAD DEVICES FOR SAFER SMOKING

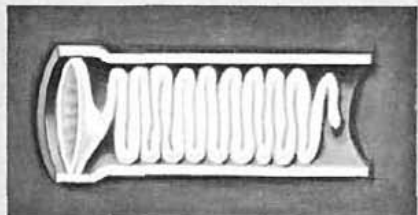
ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

Cigarette smoking is largely a nervous habit in which the act of "lighting up" and "taking a deep drag" is more important than the actual smoke!—so say leading

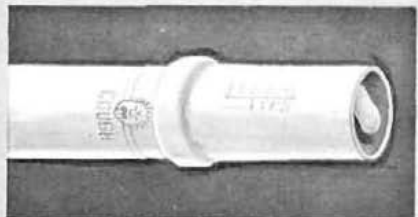
### DISPOSABLE LUNG-LINER TIPS



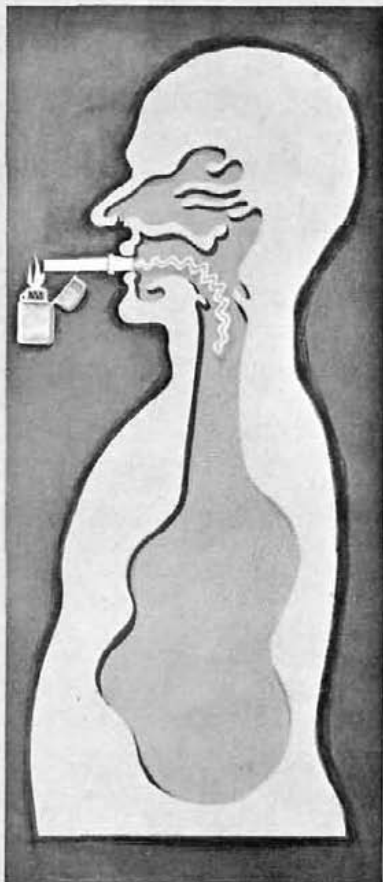
"Lung-Liner Tips" come in boxes of 20 to accommodate regular pack of cigarettes.



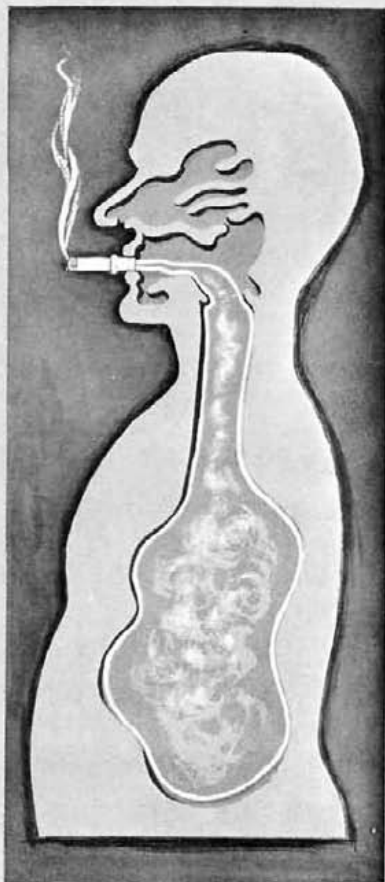
X-Ray view of Tip reveals folded plastic bag inside.



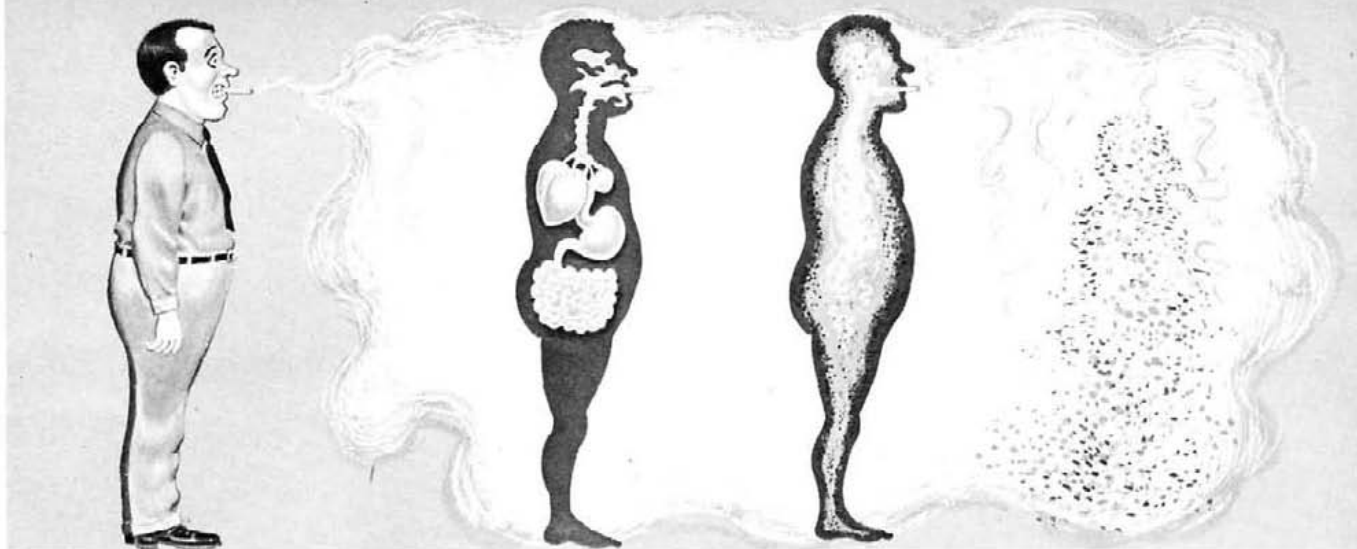
Liner Tip attaches to the cigarette, and looks just like a regular filter tip.



As smoker inhales, folded plastic liner is drawn down throat into lungs. Plastic is extremely thin, clings like Saran Wrap to insides.



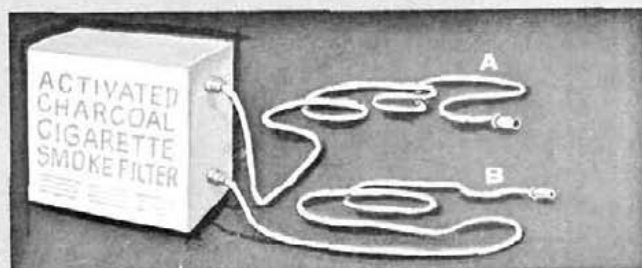
Thus, "Lung-Liner" transmits 90% of smoking's sensation with 100% safety. After use, liner is easily withdrawn for convenient disposal.



A SMOKER'S MENTAL PICTURE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING INSIDE HIM

psychologists. With this in mind, MAD has designed—and now offers—these devices which retain the main actions of smoking while eliminating the smoke itself...

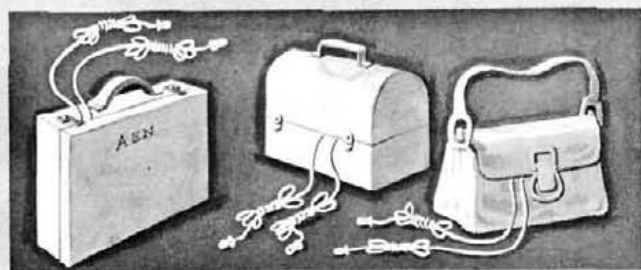
### PORTABLE FILTRATION UNITS



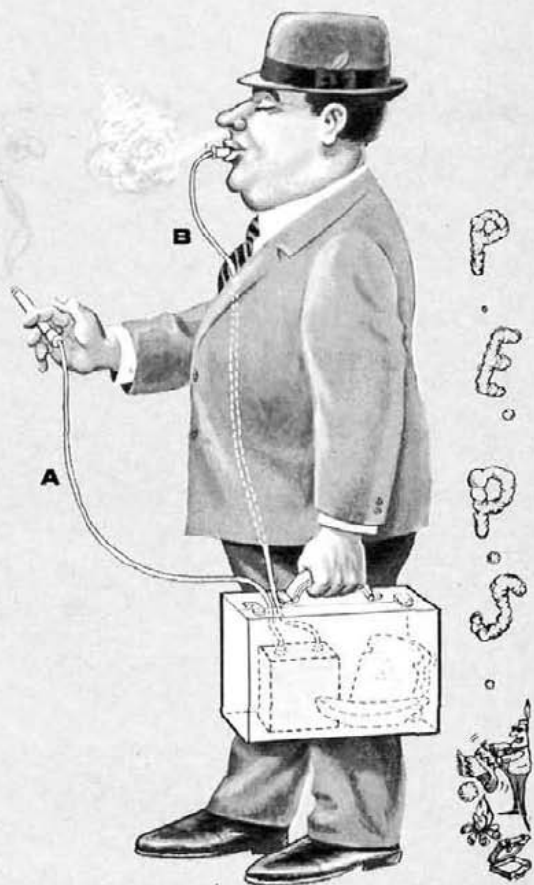
"Filtration Unit" is small, but efficient version of a Military Gas Mask canister.



Close up of cross-section shows pinch-proof construction of tubes "A" and "B".



Filtration Units can be fitted into any number of portable containers, such as attache case, lunch box, handbag, etc.



In use, when smoker inhales, harmful smoke travels down from cigarette thru tube "A" to Filtration Unit, returns as pure fresh air thru tube "B" to healthy satisfied smoker. 5

## SMOKE SIMULATORS



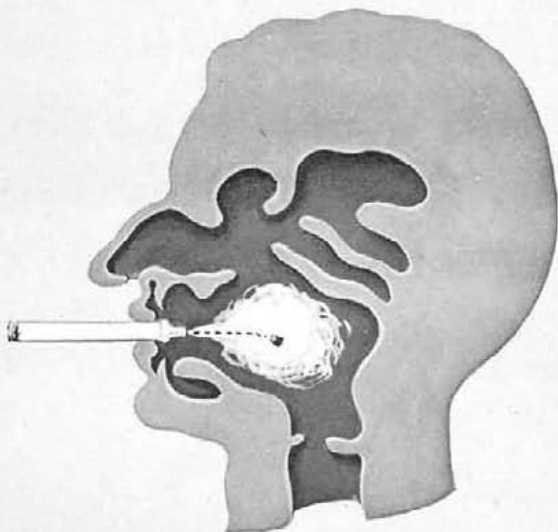
"Smoke Simulators" also come in boxes of 20...providing one for each cigarette.



Simulators are hollow Pyrex tubes filled with water "A" and corked at one end "B".



Inserted into cigarette, note how disc "C" blocks smoke, seals off end of cigarette.

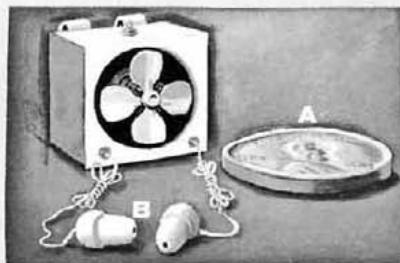


As smoker lights up, hot ash of cigarette boils water in Pyrex Simulator tube. Steam pops cork (which is made of edible material and can be swallowed safely). The steam feels just like smoke. Tests

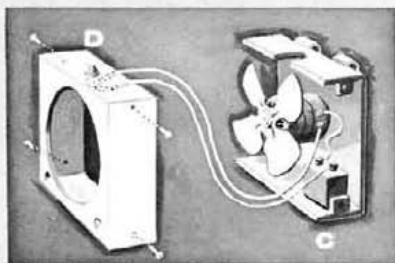
in dark rooms proved this: A smoker cannot distinguish between real smoke, hot air, or steam. Now, smoking with a cold (using Simulator) is not only enjoyable, but downright soothing and healing as well!

The following devices are for the confirmed smoker who must taste the real smoke if he is to be satisfied. For

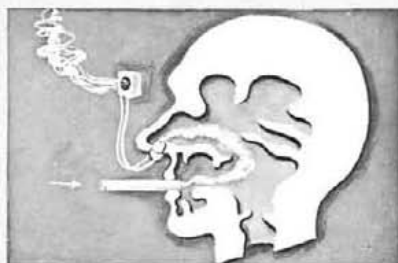
## NASAL EXHAUST FAN



Tiny "Nasal Exhaust Fan" (Note size of penny "A") has flesh-tone tubes and nose plugs "B".



Tiny fan motor is powered by long-lasting battery "C" and is controlled by switch "D".

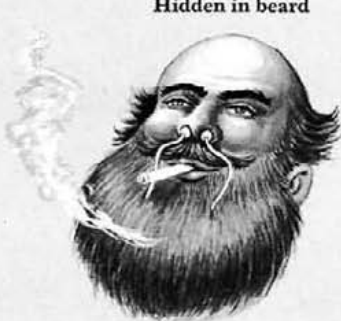


In operation, fan pulls smoke from cigarette up through nose, thus avoiding throat and lungs.

Attached to eyeglasses



Hidden in beard



Used like a hearing aid



6 There are many possible ways of wearing a "Nasal Exhaust Fan". A few are shown above. Main benefit of this device

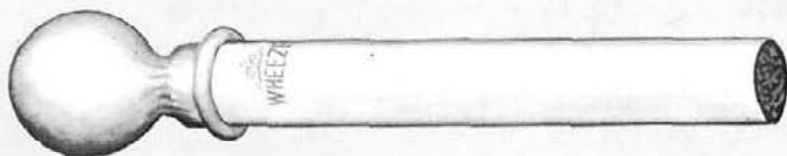
is: it keeps smoke from affecting hard-to-get-at throat and lungs. Nose cancer is much easier to reach and treat.



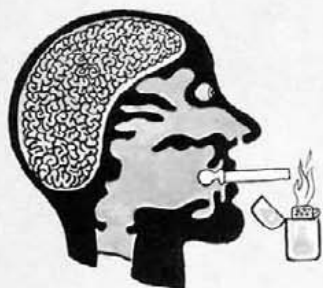
## SMOKE-EJECTOR BULBS



"Smoke-Ejector Bulbs" are small balloon-like objects



They attach easily to the mouth end of any cigarette, filtered or unfiltered.



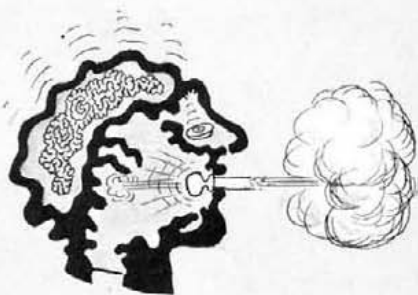
Smoker inserts cigarette—with "Smoke-Ejector Bulb" attached—into mouth, and lights cigarette normally.



As smoker begins to inhale, the Ejector Bulb begins to fill with smoke and expand.



Smoke-Ejector Bulb keeps on expanding as long as smoker is able to keep on inhaling.

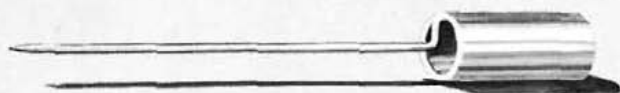


If smoker releases tension, Bulb collapses and smoke is ejected without ever touching the inside of his mouth.

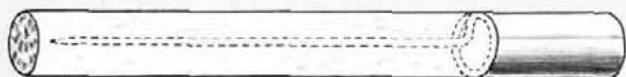
him, cutting down the amount and the intensity of smoke taken in may at least reduce the danger to some degree.



## "HOT LIPS" DISCOURAGER



The "Hot Lips" Discourager is made of an extremely high heat-conducting silver rod with a silver tip at the end.

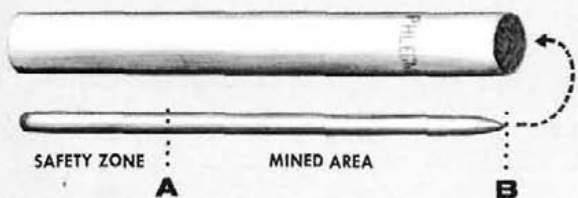


Silver rod is inserted into cigarette, and silver tip fits flush to cigarette-end like an expensive holder.

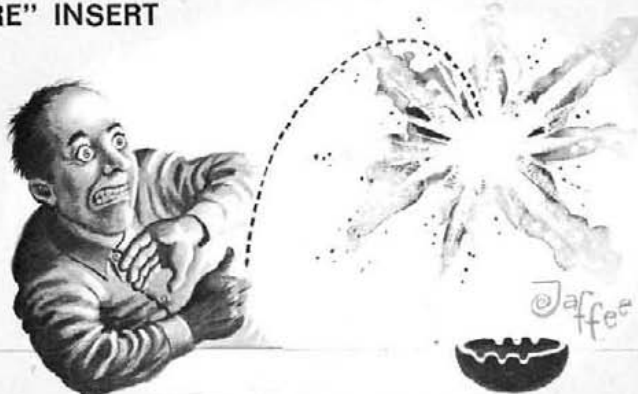


As smoker begins to puff, silver rod heats up fast and transmits heat to end which sears smoker's lips. Hardy smokers may stick till half the cigarette is gone, but average threshold of pain makes most quit  $\frac{1}{4}$  way thru.

## THE "PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE" INSERT



This ingenious insert looks like a solid metal spike, but is actually hollow. Somewhere between "A" and "B" there is an explosive charge. When inserted into the center of the cigarette with the "Safety Zone" toward the end to be lit, it affords a short time to enjoy the smoke. However, any daring smoker who has the explosive charge blow up in his face usually never ventures past the "Safety Zone" again.



Smoker who almost waited too long before disposing of butt.

Today's so-called "Movie Villain"—it seems to us—is really quite a nice guy who possesses all of the desirable qualities, while today's so-called "Movie Hero"—on the other hand—is nothing but a rotten louse who possesses all the undesirable traits. And we can prove it. Study these few typical scenes involving typical heroes and villains—with the typical dialogue all foot-noted—and see if you don't agree that:

# MOVIE HEROES are FINKS or

"Hey There, Audience, You've Been Booing The Wrong Guy!"

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: HARRY PURVIS

SO-CALLED VILLAIN

SO-CALLED HERO

Welcome to my little dungeon, Mr. Nolan!<sup>1</sup> Since I abhor violence,<sup>2</sup> I will not inquire of Geeko as to how he plans to make you talk!<sup>3</sup> I find the whole thing too revolting!<sup>4</sup>

What's the matter, Fat Man?! Does the sight of a little blood bother you?<sup>2</sup> I only wish I could get my hands around that fat throat of yours!<sup>3</sup> I'd really show you some violence!<sup>4</sup>



1. HOSPITABLE
2. PEACE-LOVING
3. NOT NOSEY
4. SENSITIVE

1. INSULTING
2. SARCASTIC
3. VINDICTIVE
4. BRUTAL

SO-CALLED VILLAIN

SO-CALLED HERO

Yes, Mr. Sterling, I think it will make things much easier for me if you were out of the way!<sup>1</sup> Come, come, dear boy<sup>2</sup>—we mustn't look so glum!<sup>3</sup> We all have to go sometime!<sup>4</sup>

The sooner YOU go, the better, Lummok!<sup>1</sup> Mainly—you can go to the Devil!<sup>2</sup>



1. EFFICIENT
2. AFFECTIONATE
3. CHEERFUL
4. PHILOSOPHICAL

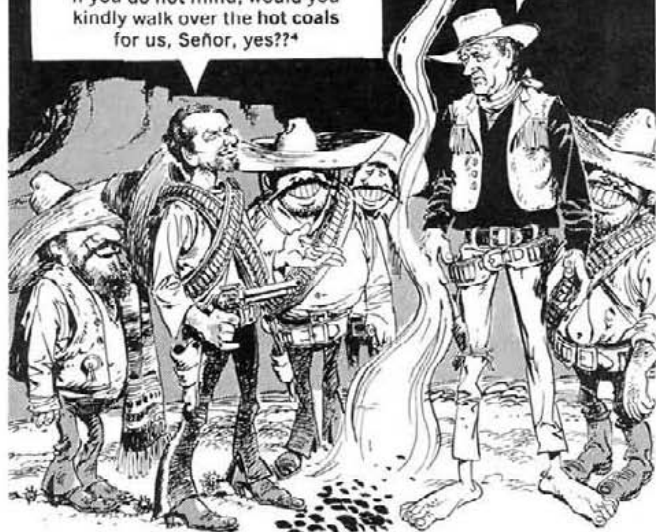
1. IMPATIENT AND UNFRIENDLY
2. CRUDE AND BLASPHEMOUS

## SO-CALLED VILLAIN

## SO-CALLED HERO

We have leetle time for amusement here, Señor Strongjaw,<sup>1</sup> and I like to see my men enjoy themselves!<sup>2</sup> So I have devised thees torture just for their pleasure!<sup>3</sup> And now, if you do not mind, would you kindly walk over the hot coals for us, Señor, yes??<sup>4</sup>

You filthy swine!<sup>1</sup> You know what you can do with your hot coals, Gomez!<sup>2</sup>



1. HARDWORKING
2. BENEVOLENT
3. INVENTIVE
4. COURTEOUS

1. ABRUPT AND DISPARAGING
2. UNCOUTH AND SUGGESTIVE

## SO-CALLED VILLAIN

## SO-CALLED HERO

I'm going to let you in on a little secret, Inspector!<sup>1</sup> That drink you just finished—it was poisoned, you know!<sup>2</sup>

Has anyone ever told<sup>1</sup> you how ugly<sup>2</sup> you are, Bragson?



1. GENEROUS
2. FRANK, CHATTY AND INFORMATIVE

1. GOSSIPY
2. CRITICAL, BLUNT AND TACTLESS

## SO-CALLED VILLAIN

## SO-CALLED HERO

Forgive me for keeping you against your will, my friends!<sup>1</sup> Karl, see that all the bodies are removed from the attic immediately!<sup>2</sup> We must make room for our new guests!<sup>3</sup> And we wouldn't want them to think that we were poor housekeepers, would we?<sup>4</sup>

Don't bother, Professor!<sup>1</sup> We're not staying!<sup>2</sup> We're getting out of this place even if it has to be over your dead body!<sup>3</sup>



1. POLITE
2. NEAT
3. ACCOMMODATING
4. CONSIDERATE

1. UNGRATEFUL
2. ANTI-SOCIAL
3. STUBBORN AND VIOLENT

## SO-CALLED VILLAIN

## SO-CALLED HERO

Here, Major, is a little trick I learned in the Far East!<sup>1</sup> You may or may not find it amusing!<sup>2</sup> It's a kind of "poker game"—but as this red-hot iron suggests, it isn't played with cards!<sup>3</sup> As a matter of fact, it will knock your eyes out!<sup>4</sup>

Can the corny jokes, Kargash!<sup>1</sup> I'm afraid<sup>2</sup> I don't find them one bit amusing!<sup>3</sup>



1. EDUCATED
2. MODEST
3. ENLIGHTENING
4. WITTY

1. HUMORLESS
2. COWARDLY
3. SULLEN AND UNAPPRECIATIVE



# A MAD LOOK AT THE

①



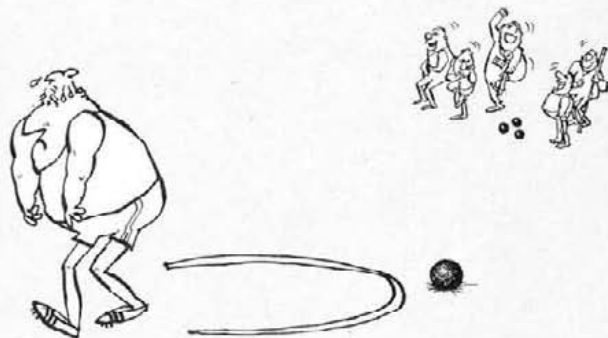
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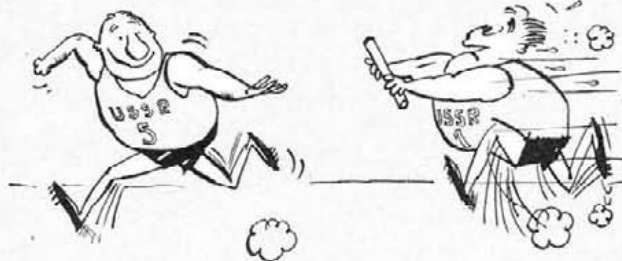
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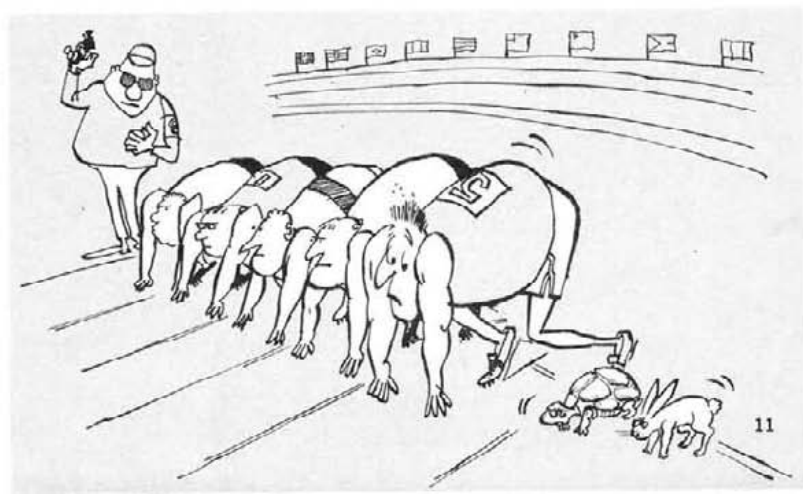
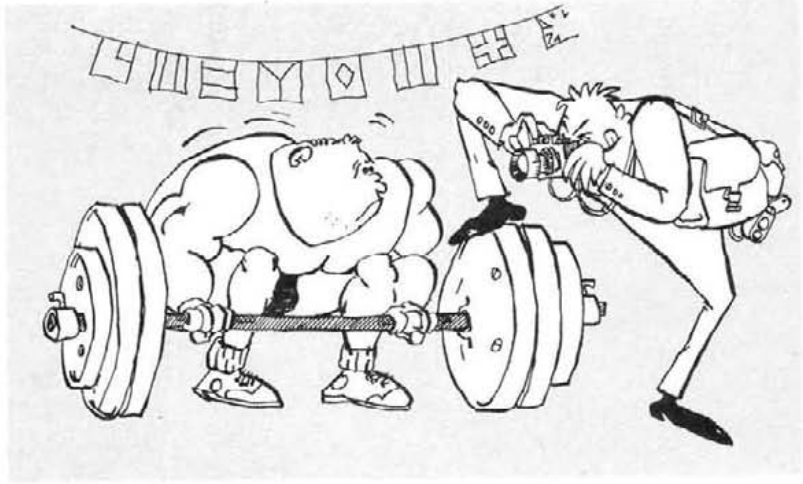
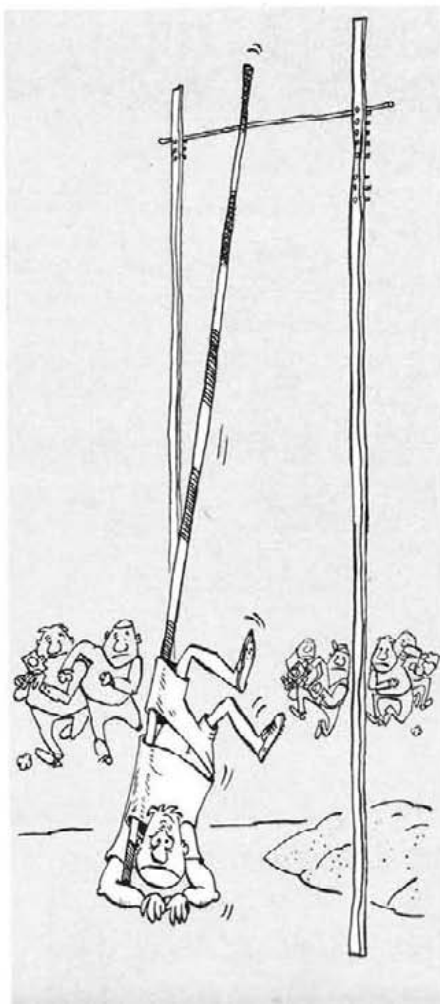
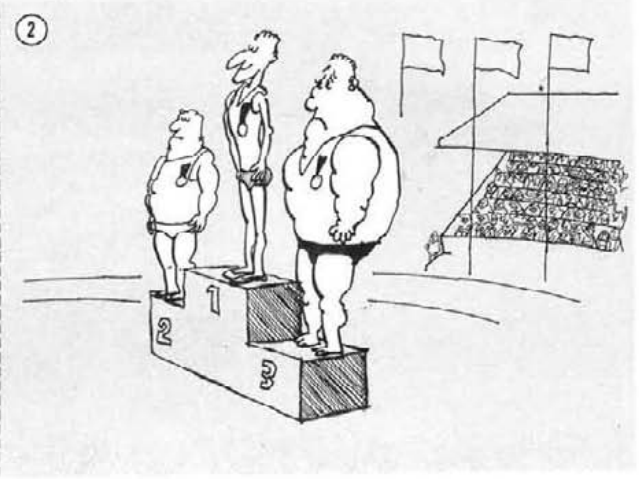
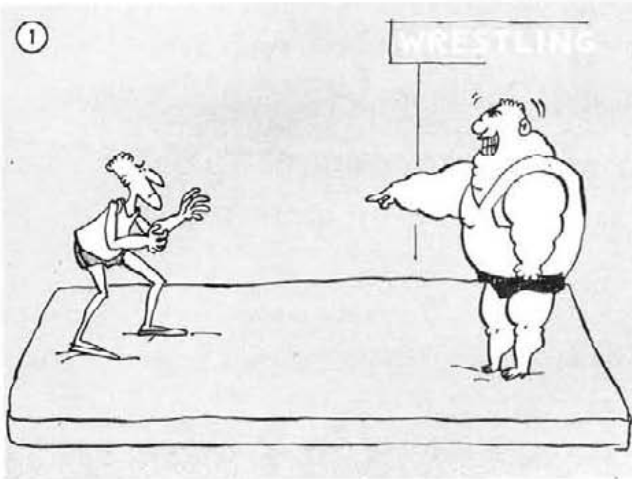
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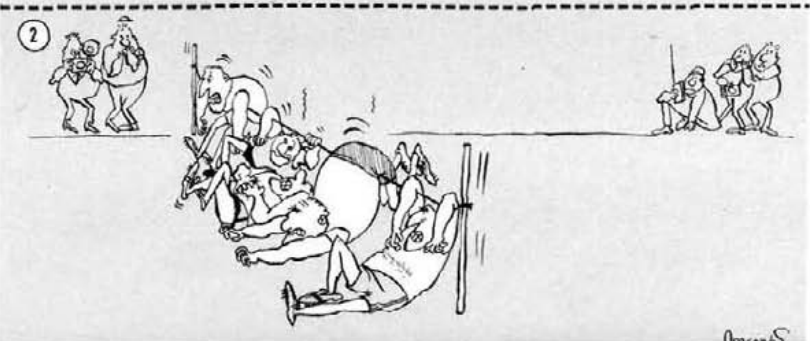
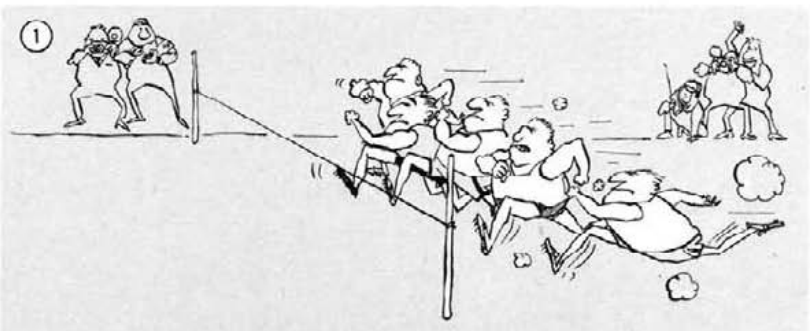
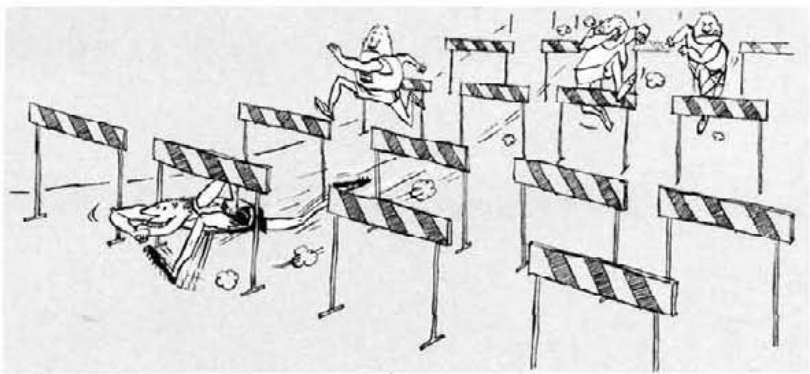
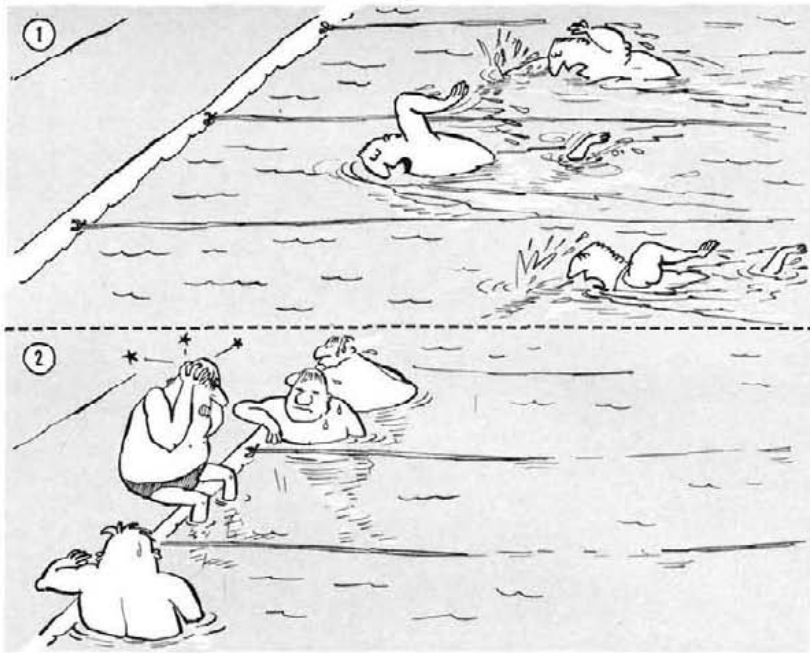
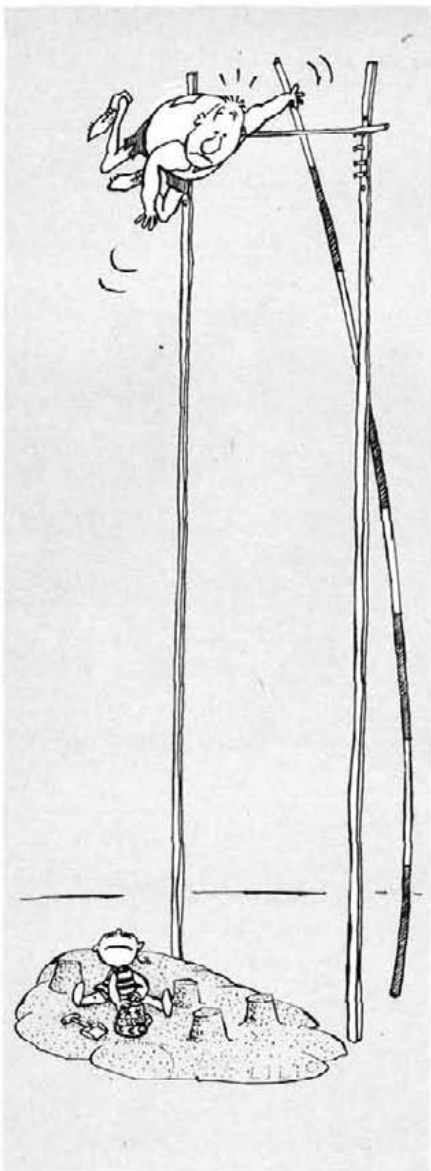


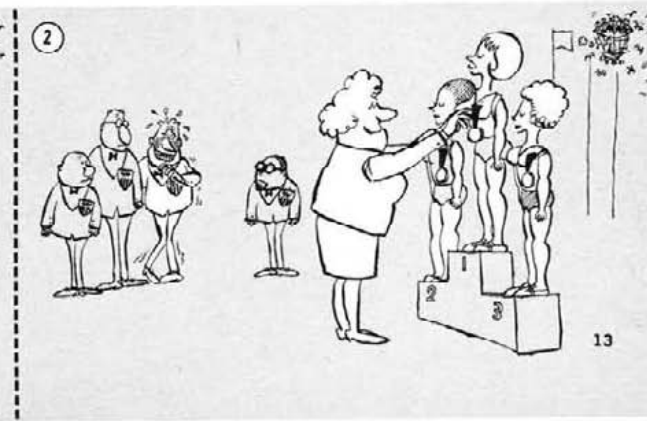
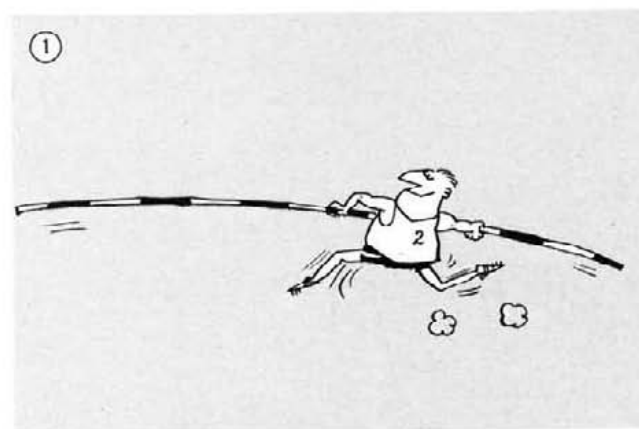
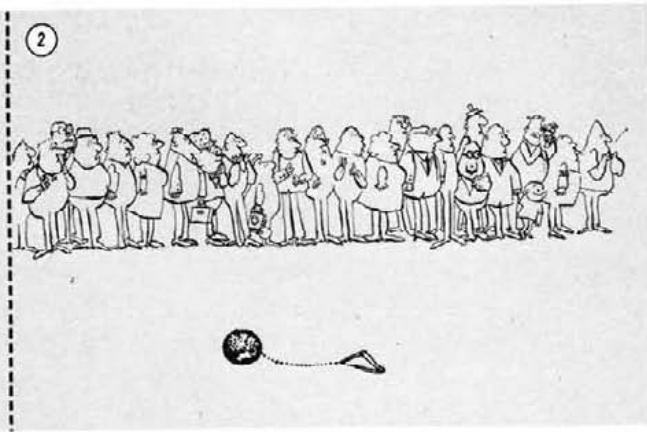
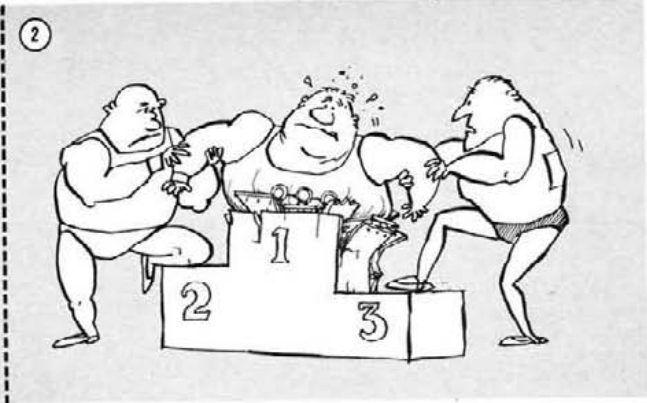
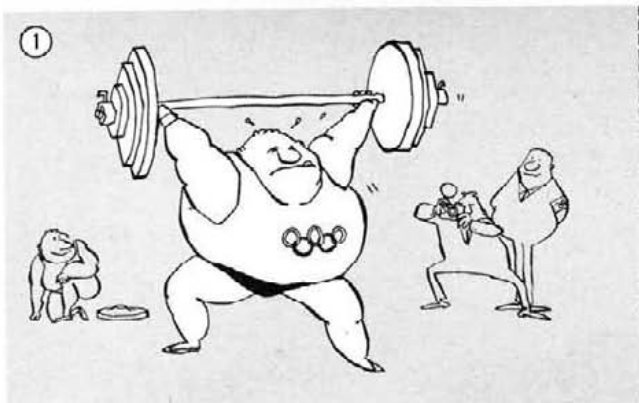
# SUMMER OLYMPICS



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH OUR FICTIONALIZED VERSION OF THINGS WE'D PROBABLY FIND IF WE WERE TO EXAMINE THE CONTENTS OF

NAME: Ringo Starr  
 ADDRESS: Liverpool, England  
 OCCUPATION: Ask any Teenage Girl!!  
 IN CASE OF EMERGENCY, NOTIFY:  
Parliament, the British Foreign Office,  
The Board of Inland Revenue & Ed Sullivan



## The Liverpool School Of Music

"The Sweetest Musicians This Side Of The Docks"

We regret to inform student RICHARD STARKEY  
 that he has failed his course in DRUMS  
 for the school term beginning SEPT. '61 and ending FEB. '62

Byron Harold Keats  
 Headmaster

(Sing) SHE LOVES YOU... YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!  
 (Hit my drums, shake my hair and wait for the screams)  
 (Sing) SHE LOVES YOU... YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!  
 (Hit my drums, shake my hair and wait for more screams)  
 (Sing) SHE LOVES YOU... YEAH, YEAH, YEAH-YEAH!  
 (Hit my drums, move my head from side to side and sneer)  
 (Sing) WELL YOU THINK YOU'VE LOST YOUR LOVE  
 (Hit my drums, shake my hair, wait for screams and grin)  
 (Sing) WELL I SAW HER YES-TER-DAY... YI, YAY!  
 (Hit my drums, shake my hair and say "Whooooo!")  
 (Sing) IT'S YOU SHE'S THINKING OF  
 (Look towards John for further instructions)

From the desk of

**MOE**

"The Three Stooges"

205 Maurer Beach Drive  
 Hollywood, California



August 3rd, 1962

Dear Mr. Starr:

Thank you for your kind letter. You're the first one to compliment my hair comb in the last twenty years. Everyone else tells me how ridiculous I look. But what do I care? When they say it, I just kick 'em in the knee and pop 'em in the head.

As for your question about how I go about "doing my hair", it's very simple. I just comb it straight forward in bangs using water and a brush. Occasionally, if I want it to sparkle, I use seltzer.

Incidentally, why would you possibly want this information? Are you and your friends doing a scrapbook of me or something? Are you starting a fan club in England for me? If you want, I can send you photos of me smashing heads together. Or poking eyes out.

Let me know, kid.

Yours in subtle comedy,

*Moe*

MOE of "The Three Stooges"

P.S. Regards from Larry and Curly Joe

## Timmons & Hedgepot, Jewelers

"We Specialize In Rings Of All Kinds"

144 CHAUNCEY COURT, LIVERPOOL,  
 LANCS. ENGLAND

### INVOICE OF TRANSACTIONS

TO DATE WITH: Mr. Ringo Starr

ACCT. NO.

78-5640

DATE	DESCRIPTION	COMMENT	PRICE
7/2/62	1 Captain Midnight Decoder Ring	For left pinky.....	£2/-
11/12/62	1 Silver Ring (with squirter attachment)	For right forefinger.....	£2/8-
2/10/63	1 Gold Ring (imitation)	For left forefinger.....	£3/7-
6/23/63	1 Ruby Ring (synthetic)	For third finger of right hand.....	£5/2-
11/9/63	1 Gold Ring (24 karats)	For third finger of left hand.....	£8/-
9/5/63	1 Star Sapphire Ring	For left thumb.....	£240/7-
1/14/64	1 Diamond Ring (5 karats)	For middle finger of right hand...	£18,000/-
7/8/64	1 Pearl Solitaire Ring (27 karats)	For big toe of left foot....	£67,000/3/
9/18/64	The Hope Diamond	To hang from right ear.....	£289,000/9/



# A CELEBRITY'S WALLET

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE  
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

## The National Theatre Company

Formerly The Old Vic Company  
Waterloo Road, London S.E. 1, England

Dear Ringo:--

We are in receipt of your letter expressing a desire to act in one of our Shakespeare productions.

Frankly, although we have never heard of you, we have studied the photograph of yourself that you sent us, and we think we may have a spot for you--as Ophelia in "Hamlet".

Thank you for thinking of us, Miss Starr, and please call so that we may arrange for an audition.

Sincerely,

Laurence O'Halivah  
Production Manager,  
The National Theatre Company  
(Formerly The Old Vic Company)

From The Desk Of  
**Brian Epstein**



Dear Ringo **MANAGER TO "THE BEATLES"**

I have given your request careful consideration and I have come to the conclusion that it would not be fair if you received more money than John or Paul or George. Yes, I realize that as the drummer for the group, you play an important part that even the public is not aware of--but I do not feel that just because you carry the melody, you are entitled to more.

Regards -  
Brian



Dear Ringo,

It was sweet of you to send me that "I Like Ringo Best" button and the Ringo Bubble Gum Cards. I know that you'd like to see more people wearing your button, and I'd love to help you out, but as you must realize, it would be rather awkward for me to do so.

Best of luck anyway  
Miss John Lennon



Make Beautiful Hair  
**R I T**  
**HORNBLOWER, AINSWORTHY,**  
& **GOODFINK**  
Solicitors  
Picadilly, London W 1.

October 20, 1964

Mr. Ringo Starr  
Liverpool, Lancs.  
England

Dear Mr. Starr:--

We are herewith returning the tearsheet of the satirical ad from the back cover of MAD Magazine that you sent us.

As your Solicitors, it is our opinion that there is absolutely no cause for libel or for slander in this item. As a matter of fact, the portrait is quite flattering. You do look like that, you know!

Frankly, if we were you, we would consider ourselves lucky.

It could easily have been a "Does she...or doesn't she?" ad.

Sincerely yours,  
Melvin Goodfink  
Melvin Goodfink  
for  
Hornblower, Ainsworthy  
& Goodfink

MG/rr  
1 encl.

NT HAIR COND...  
air--a special form  
rew-cut type hair  
your ears. For  
that slick-comb  
own over your ey  
gives it proper b  
I over your head  
's right for you,  
sch! Yeah! Yo

Are you among the millions of people who dream of breaking into television? Do you picture yourself holding down a glamorous job, like an actor or an interviewer or a game show emcee? Well, forget it! TV is a very crowded field, and thousands of

# A MAD GUIDE TO LITTLE-KNOWN

## PART 1—Little Known

### POURERS



Pourers are essential to commercials that feature liquid products. Both male and female pourers are used. You will be expected to pour coffee, beer, milk, soda, etc. into glasses, cups, even cups-and-a-half, without spilling any.

#### QUALIFICATIONS

An attractive right or left hand, but right-handers have a better chance. Few products are poured "lefty" on TV.

### AHH-ERS



Ahh-ers are used on almost every beverage TV commercial. You must be able to drink an assortment of beverages like beer, soda, even scalding hot coffee, and then say "Ahh!"

#### QUALIFICATIONS

16 The capacity for drinking large quantities of liquids, an unquenchable thirst, a voluminous bladder, and numb lips.

### DIPPERS



Dippers are widely used in commercials for demonstrating the mildness of liquid products. You will be expected to dip your hands in mild detergents, harsh detergents, hot water, cold water, even an occasional cup of cooking oil.

#### QUALIFICATIONS

One attractive hand, and one rough-and-red lousy-looking hand—so that you can be both the "Before" and "After."

### UGH-ERS



Ugh-ers usually precede "Ahh-ers" to show the difference between flat-tasting what-ers, and products being sold.

#### QUALIFICATIONS

You must have easily-fooled taste buds, as there's really not much difference between two brands of the same kind of product. Either that, or you'll just have to fake it.

people vie for these glamorous jobs. But, there are many other jobs in television that most people overlook. These jobs may be a little less glamorous, but if you long for a career in TV, maybe one of them might appeal to you. Here then is . . .



# JOBS IN TELEVISION

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE  
WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

## Jobs In Dramatic Shows

### RUBBERS



Rubbers are used in most all patent medicine commercials. You will be expected to look as though you are suffering pain as you rub your stomach, your head, your shoulder, your back, your knee, your nostril, and between your toes.

#### QUALIFICATIONS

Long arms, and a mobile face that can go from "suffering" to "relieved" in ten seconds for one-minute commercials.

### WHISPERERS



Whisperers are used in various TV commercials, but they are mainly employed in deodorant commercials, where they represent best friends of the viewer—who won't tell him.

#### QUALIFICATIONS

You must be able to talk unintelligibly, but at the same time give the intelligible impression that you are discussing someone in desperate need of a particular deodorant.

### PUT-DOWNERS



Put-downers are folks who hold up products in commercials, which they then put down in exactly the right spot so the close-up is in focus, and every word of label can be read.

#### QUALIFICATIONS

Steady hands, good eyesight, and an ability to read well so you will know which end of the label is right-side-up.

### GRABBERS



Grabbers are the people always shown in the supermarkets eagerly grabbing box after box or bottle after bottle of a particular product, filling shopping carts to the brim.

#### QUALIFICATIONS

Big clutching hands, a glazed hypnotized look, and a mink 17 coat so you look like you can afford this kind of idiocy.

# PART 2—Little Known Jobs In Dramatic Shows

## UNRECOGNIZERS



Unrecognizers must be able to work close to famous stars without appearing to recognize them. This category covers many job possibilities, including "Walk-Byers," "Sit-Next-Toers," "Dance-Argunders," "Stand-Behinders," and so-on-ers. Unrecognizers must be able to stand, walk or sit next to someone like Jayne Mansfield without batting an eyelash.

### QUALIFICATIONS

Extreme far-sightedness... or advanced unconsciousness.

## DIE-ERS



With so much violence on TV, perhaps your job opportunity lies with being a Die-er. As a Die-er, you'll be shot in the back, stabbed in the chest, machine-gunned, drugged, thrown from a car, etc. So much for jobs on Comedy Shows. You'll find even more opportunities on the really *violent* shows—like Westerns, Mysteries, Dramas and Game Shows.

### QUALIFICATIONS

A suicidal tendency, and a paid-up life insurance policy.

## SICKIES



With so many TV doctor shows, there is a constant demand for Sickies. The Sicky sits in a waiting room next to the star, or lies in the next bed to the star, or is operated on before or after the star, but with fewer instruments.

### QUALIFICATIONS

Must have the ability to appear sick, but never NEVER as sick as the star. If the star runs a fever of 105°, the Sicky should go no higher than 103°. If the star breaks an arm, the Sicky should break no worse than a hangnail.

## POINTERS AND SHAKERS



Under TV Union Rules, an actor must be paid extra if he speaks. Consequently, there's a big call for Pointers and Shakers who silently answer questions asked by the stars.

### QUALIFICATIONS

Must be able to point North, South, East, West and up and down. When applying for job, be sure to state additional talents, like being able to point in a foreign language. A Shaker must be able to shake his head "yes" or "no." A real good Shaker should be able to get across a "maybe."

# A FAIRY TALE



**I GOT MY BLOB THROUGH THE N.Y. TIMES DEPT.**

Twice before we noted how Hollywood was scraping the bottom of the barrel trying to come up with new and scarier movie monsters for their horror pictures . . . like "The Fly," "The Blob," "The Creature From The Black Lagoon" and "Troy Donahue." We then suggested "New Movie Monsters From Madison Avenue" (MAD #53) and "New Movie Monsters From Everyday Life" (MAD #81). Now, since we at MAD know so much about the "Business World" (We've got friends who work for a living!), we suggest the following blood-curdling, disgusting . . . .

**NEW  
FROM  
THE**

IT HOVERED AT THE WATER COOLER!  
IT HAUNTED THE COFFEE BREAKS!  
IT LURKED IN THE REST ROOMS!  
IT WAS . . .

**THE  
GOLDBRICK  
THAT WALKED LIKE  
A MAN**



with  
IDLE LUPINO MALINGERER MERCOURI  
SHIRK DOUGLAS NAP KING COLE  
BURT LANGUISHER LOAF ERICSON  
SIESTA WILLIAMS LOITER BRIDGES

and starring PHIL SILVERS (Naturally!)

Hear the title song "Hello, Dally!"  
sung by Lazy Uggams



**THEY CAME  
FROM THE  
SUGGESTION  
BOX**

The Shocking Scribbings Of Warped Women And Moronic Men!

**HORRIBLE  
INSULTS**  
directed at  
the Boss's  
Nephew!

**DEVASTATING  
RUMORS**  
concerning  
the Boss's  
Secretary!

**RIDICULOUS  
COMMENTS**  
covering  
the Boss's  
Ability!

**DIRTY  
WORDS**  
Just for  
the heck  
of it!

# MOVIE MONSTERS

## BUSINESS WORLD

ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO

WRITER: E. NELSON BRIDWELL

WHEN HE OPENED HIS MOUTH, OUT CAME  
IDIOCY BALONEY HOT AIR  
YET NO ONE DARED MOVE! THEY JUST HAD TO  
STAND THERE AND SUFFER, LISTENING TO ...

### THE AMAZING COLOSSAL BORE

... BECAUSE HE WAS TOO BIG TO STOP!  
MAINLY BECAUSE HE WAS ALSO "THE BOSS"!



HEAR SAM SAY:  
"That's great, J.B.!"

HEAR CLYDE SAY:  
"That's rich, J.B.!"

HEAR IRVING SAY:  
"That's a good one, J.B.!"

HEAR ALFRED SAY:  
"That's enough! I quit, J.B.!"

Written By  
HUGH  
DOWNS

Directed By  
DURWOOD  
KIRBY

Produced By  
ARTHUR  
GODFREY

Edited By  
BENNETT  
CERF

Music By  
LAWRENCE  
WELK

Arranged By  
OZZIE  
NELSON

Photography By  
ALLEN  
FUNT

Narrated By  
ED  
REIMERS

WITH THEIR PALMS OUTSTRETCHED, THEY KEPT COMING ... AND COMING ...  
THERE WAS NO PLACE TO HIDE! THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM ...

### THE CREATURES with the OFFICE COLLECTIONS



FEATURING

MILLIE'S  
BRIDAL  
SHOWER

BERNIE'S  
HEMORRHOID  
OPERATION

ANTHONY'S  
ARMY  
INDUCTION

NANCY'S  
NEW  
BABY

THE BOSS'S  
BASEBALL  
POOL

SIDNEY THE  
& TREASURER'S  
BAIL BOND

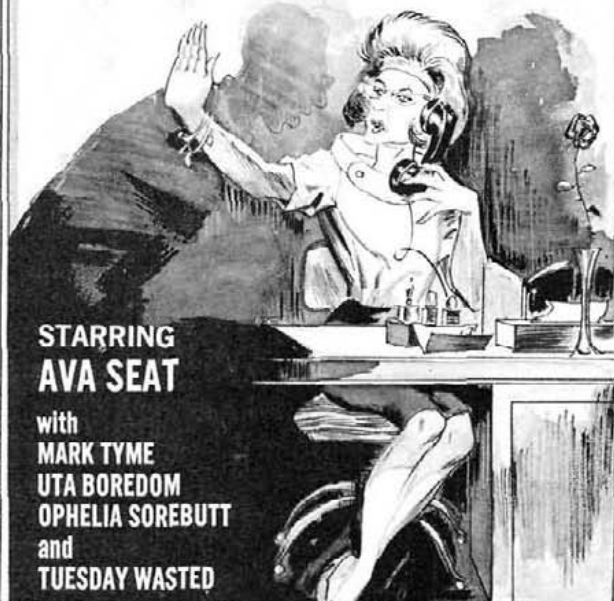
They waited ...

AND WAITED ...

AND WAITED!

BUT NOTHING COULD GET BY

# THE BEAST at the RECEPTION DESK



STARRING  
AVA SEAT

with  
MARK TYME  
UTA BOREDOM  
OPHELIA SOREBUTT  
and  
TUESDAY WASTED

It looked HUGE to begin with!

But then THEY attacked it ...

And it grew smaller ... and smaller ... smaller!

THE INCREDIBLE

# SHRINKING

PAYCHECK



starring  
DEE DUCTIONS  
with  
HOLDEN TAXES  
and  
CECIL C. GURITY

SEE THE  
HAVOC  
CREATED BY  
WORKMEN'S  
COMPENSATION

WATCH THE  
DEVASTATION  
CAUSED BY  
RETIREMENT AND  
PENSION FUNDS

WITNESS THE  
DEVOURING  
OF WHAT'S LEFT  
BY BLUE CROSS  
AND BLUE SHIELD

THEY BREATHED FIRING! ● THEY INFILTRATED EVERY DEPARTMENT! ● THEY SWALLOWED UP EVERY JOB IN SIGHT!  
NO ONE WAS SAFE ... NOT EVEN THE BOSS'S SON ... FROM ...

# The Invasion Of AUTOMATION MACHINES

with

JASON ROBOTS, JR. UNIVAC MERKLE  
TAPE HUNTER LUCILLE BALLBEARING  
GEAR GARSON SWITCH HENDERSON  
and starring RED BUTTONS



SEE THE  
AXE  
FALL AGAIN  
AND AGAIN!

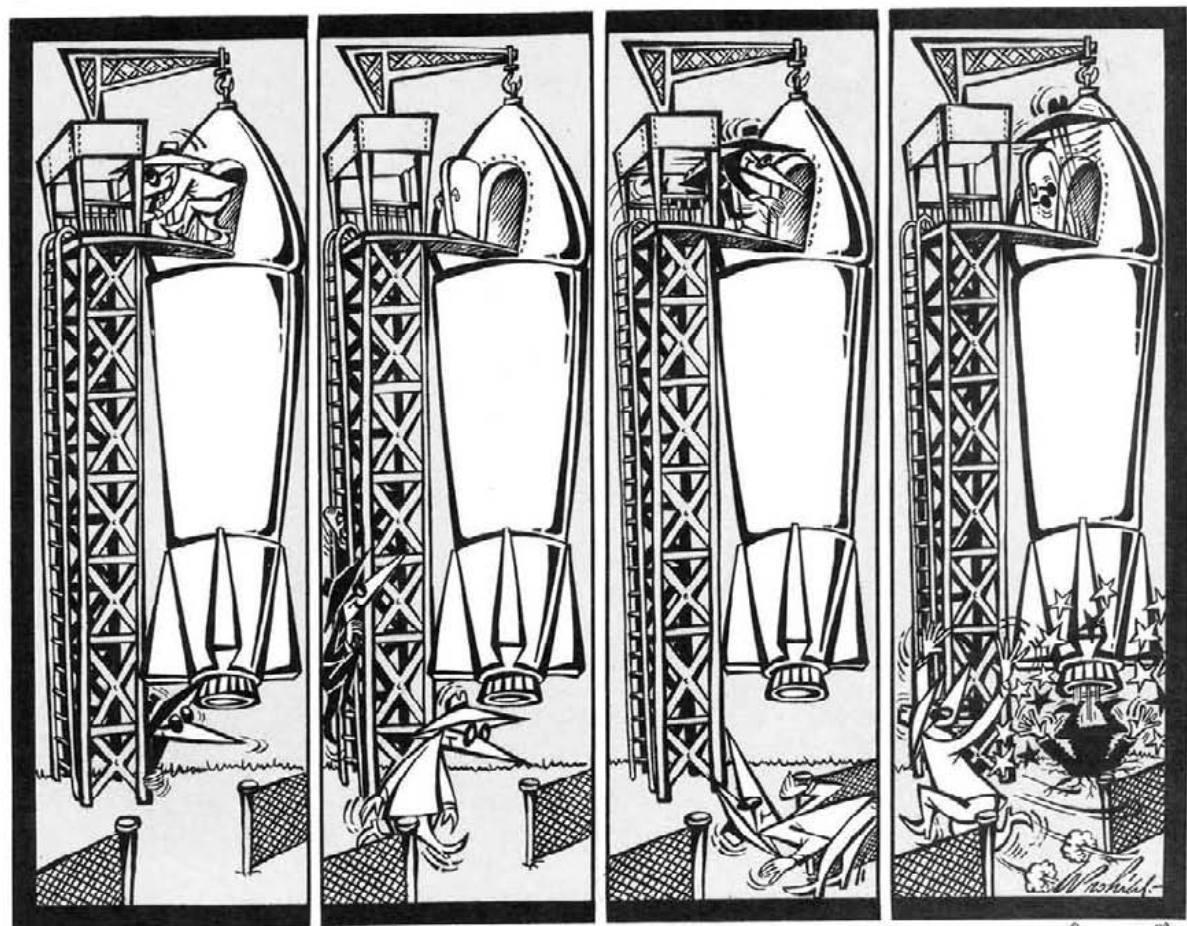
SEE THE  
RAIN OF  
PINK  
SLIPS!

SEE THE  
UNION  
SCREAMING  
BLOODY MURDER!

SEE THE PANIC  
AT THE  
UNEMPLOYMENT  
OFFICE!

SEE THE PICTURE  
WHILE YOU'RE  
OUT OF WORK!





**TALK OF THE TOWN DEPT.**

In this, its fourth installment, "The MAD Information Service" continues to inform Americans about America — by presenting

# THE SIGHTS and SOUNDS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER JR.



# OF THE U.S.a.



Washington is a nice town—a place where you can get plenty of rest!

Are you a visitor?

No, a Senator!

I don't like these defense cuts either, General, but I'm not sure we have the Constitutional right to bomb Congress!

I want to see the building where they have all the old relics!

How do we get to the Capitol Building from here?

To answer your question requires the utmost diligence, devotion, and attention to the particular requirements applicable to this situation. After giving the matter considerable thought, may I reply, not without some reservation, that the most direct route would be to proceed around the corner!

You mean The Smithsonian Institute?

No, I mean the Supreme Court!

Thank you, Senator Dirksen!

GOOD BY MOM!  
BOGGIES  
BASEBALL  
LOG CABINS  
ETC.

In your last speech, Congressman, you said that you would investigate the worst crime ever perpetrated on the people of this city! Just what might that be, sir?

Washington is a terrible place to visit, but I would love to live here!

Yes, Mr. Rockefeller

The Washington Senators!

I understand MAD Magazine is up for a Congressional Citation this year!

Yeah! They did a double spread on Washington with 30 Balloons and didn't use ONE "Lady Bird" joke!

PIRITUS WASHINGTONIUM

# THE NEARSIGHTED VOODOO PRIEST

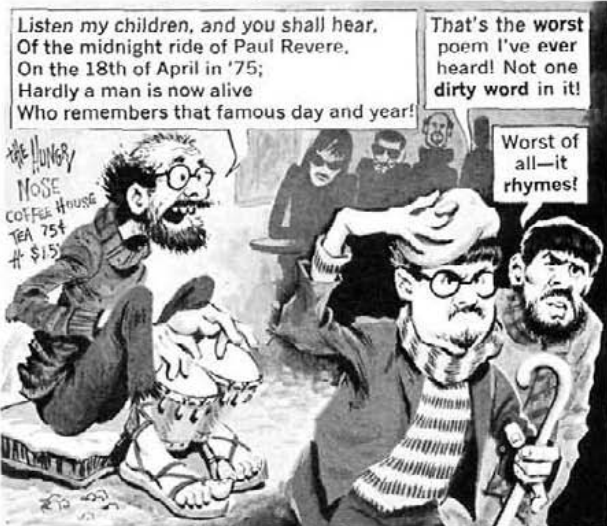


**HYSTERICAL FICTION DEPT.**

The heroes of past history are honored in many different ways today . . .

Some heroes have had movies made about them . . .

Some have had epic poems written about them . . .



Some have had their names linked with various products. This is known as "merchandising" . . .

And some are so well-known for their deeds that their names have become part of our language . . .



Yes, the famous people of the past are glorified in many ways today. But have you ever stopped to wonder who the heroes of the future will be, and how they'll be honored? Let's look ahead in time and see what will happen

# WHEN TODAY'S CELEBRITIES BECOME TOMORROW'S HISTORICAL HEROES

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



First, let's look at a "Preview of Coming Attractions" teaser for a future Epic Historical Motion Picture . . .

**STARTS  
TUESDAY**

**Out Of The Raw,  
Stirring, Flaming  
Era Of The 20th Century  
Comes The Story  
Of A Man Who Wrote  
His Own Glorious Chapter  
In The Pages  
Of American History**

**21ST CENTURY-FOX**

**proudly  
presents**

**"STASSEN"**



**"STASSEN"**

**HE BECAME A  
LIVING LEGEND  
AS A  
SOLDIER**



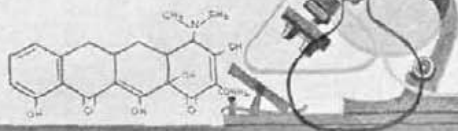
**"STASSEN"**

**HE FOUND EVEN  
GREATER GLORY  
AS AN  
AIR HERO**



# "STASSEN"

HE STIRRED  
MEN'S SOULS  
AS A  
HUMANITARIAN



Thank Heavens you're here, Harold!  
Dr. Salk has collapsed from  
exhaustion, and the epidemic is  
spreading! If we don't discover  
that anti-toxin soon, the disease  
may spread over the whole continent!

I think I've isolated  
the virus, Dr.  
Schweitzer! Africa  
will now be safe from  
dread Yellow Fever!



# "STASSEN"

HE WON A NATION'S  
LOVE AND RESPECT  
AS A  
SCIENTIST



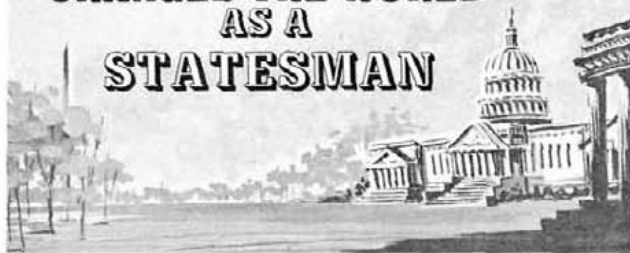
Harold, I've just been  
telling Prime Minister  
Churchill and Professor  
Einstein about your  
plans for an Atomic  
Bomb to put a quick end  
to World War III! They're  
very impressed!

Thank you, President Coolidge,  
but most of the credit must  
go to my colleague, Henry  
Ford, who discovered the  
formula that "Mass Equals  
Assembly Squared," which led  
the way to its development.



# "STASSEN"

HIS DISCOVERIES  
CHANGED THE WORLD  
AS A  
STATESMAN



You can be President,  
Harold, if you really  
want to! You can beat  
President Dewey if  
you'll only renounce  
your support of the  
League of Nations!

Sorry, Mr. Baruch,  
but I must stand  
by my principles!  
The Presidency, I  
fear, is destined  
to elude my grasp!

Oh, Harold!  
This means  
I'll have  
you for a  
while!



IF EVER YOU MUST SEE A MOTION PICTURE,  
YOU MUST SEE

# "STASSEN"

Featuring 35 Great Stars, Including:

ALVIN AUKWELL as Winston Churchill  
FENWICK SCURVY as Knute Rockne  
BELINDA RENFREW as Clare Booth Luce  
J. PHILLIP BRISKET as Dr. Jonas Salk  
CARLTON YANG as Dr. Sun Yat Sen  
PHILO ENTWHISTLE as Don Ameche  
EDWIN OXBRIGHT as Joseph Stalin  
LAWRENCE SPERLING as President Dewey  
HAROLD WILNER as King George III

AND  
INTRODUCING  
**LANCE  
CULPEPPER**  
AS  
HAROLD  
STASSEN



Some celebrities of today will be honored by having future musical comedies written about them . . .

## PLAYBILL



### **HYMIE!**

A New Musical Based On The Life And Career Of Admiral Hyman Rickover

Oh, Hymie, Hymie, Hymie!  
I'll be yours if you'll just try me!  
Say you'll always stick right by me  
Come what may!  
I will make your life romantic  
On the floor of the Atlantic  
And our love will grow gigantic  
Night and Day!

Oh, dearie, dearie, dearie!  
Love would be so sweet and cheery!  
But I'm feelin' awful weary—  
This I know!  
Though you fill me with emotion,  
And my subs control the ocean—  
Still I'm passed up for promotion!  
What a blow!

I'll get you promoted, Hymie, baby! I'll talk to my father who is head of the Navy Promotion Board!



I'll never promote him, so stop your crying! He's not a TEAM man! All he cares about are his stupid atomic submarines!

Oh, father! Let me explain how I feel about him!

My heart has the bends  
From the depth of our love—  
I can feel the pressure grow!  
And the ache never ends,  
Though I'm here up above,  
While he's 10,000 feet down below!

Each evening I pray  
And I yearn and I hope  
That maybe he'll see me  
Through his periscope!

My heart has the bends  
From the depth of our love—  
And I'm filled with a nuclear glow!

You see, father, I want to marry him!

Marry Rickover? Never! However, I'll make a deal with you! I'll promote him if you promise never to see him again!

Oh, what a terrible choice to have to make! But I shall give up Hymie rather than ruin his career!



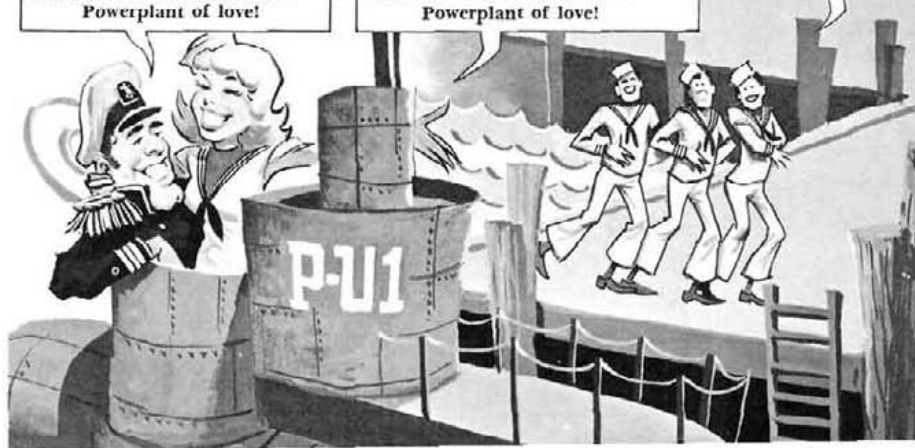
I've gotten my promotion, and my sub is ready to sail! But where, oh where is the girl I love?

Here I am, Hymie! I couldn't give you up! Take me with you!

Soon we'll be submergin'  
Like a herring or a surgeon!  
We will leave behind  
Those stormy clouds above!  
Oh, our life will be so cosy,  
And we'll feel all snug and cozy  
In our own atomic underwater  
Powerplant of love!

In a pressurized compartment,  
I will show you what my heart meant,  
And we will find the joy that  
We've been dreaming of!  
Oh, the ocean deep will hide us,  
And the gods of love will guide us  
In our own atomic underwater  
Powerplant of love!

In their own atomic underwater powerplant of love!





Our future historical heroes will also be glorified through merchandising, like this 2064 board game:



# LIZ

## THE WONDERFUL NEW BOARD GAME

Fun For The Whole Family!  
Follow Her Career From  
Child Star To Glamour Queen!

EDDIE DEMANDS ALIMONY (Move Back Three Spaces)	SYBIL DEMANDS ALIMONY (Move Back Two Spaces)	EDDIE DEMANDS DIVORCE (Move Ahead One Space)
LIZ MEETS EDDIE (Move Ahead One Space)	LIZ AND BURTON COMFORT EACH OTHER (Take Several Free Turns)	SYBIL DEMANDS DIVORCE (Move Ahead One Space)
LIZ TRIES TO SAVE EDDIE'S MARRIAGE (Move Ahead One Space)	BURTON LEAVES SYBIL (Take A Free Turn)	LIZ LEAVES LIZ (Move Ahead Two Spaces)
DEBBIE DIVORCES EDDIE (Move Ahead Two Spaces)	LIZ COMFORTS EDDIE (Move Ahead One Space)	SYBIL TRIES TO SAVE BURTON'S MARRIAGE (Move Back One Space)
LIZ MARRIES EDDIE (Move Back One Space)	LIZ ASKED TO STAR IN "CLEOPATRA" (Move Ahead Two Spaces)	EDDIE TRIES TO SAVE LIZ'S MARRIAGE (Move Back One Space)
LIZ DEMANDS 10% OF THE GROSS (Don't Move)	LIZ GIVEN 10% OF THE GROSS (Move Ahead Two Spaces)	LIZ TRIES TO SAVE BURTON'S MARRIAGE (Move Ahead One Space)
LIZ MEETS BURTON (Move Ahead One Space)	LIZ MEETS BURTON (Move Ahead One Space)	LIZ TRIES TO SAVE BURTON'S MARRIAGE (Move Ahead One Space)

The names of many of today's well-known newsmakers will become part of the language. Take, f'rinstance, the conversation at this future cocktail party:



And finally, you can bet that celebrities of today will be sung about in future Folk Songs, like f'rinstance this one:

## HUNTLEY AND BRINKLEY



Huntley and Brinkley were partners,  
Workin' for ol' NBC;  
They swore they would stay with each other  
Each weekday on TV  
Chet was Dave's pal,  
But he done him wrong!



Huntley and Brinkley were wonders;  
Their fame it grew far and wide;  
They won themselves 86 Emmies  
And a plaque from TV Guide;  
Chet was Dave's pal,  
But he done him wrong!



Brinkley one evening was workin';  
Givin' the news on the air;  
He said, "Now we'll switch to Chet Huntley—"  
But old Huntley wasn't there!  
Chet was Dave's pal,  
But he done him wrong!



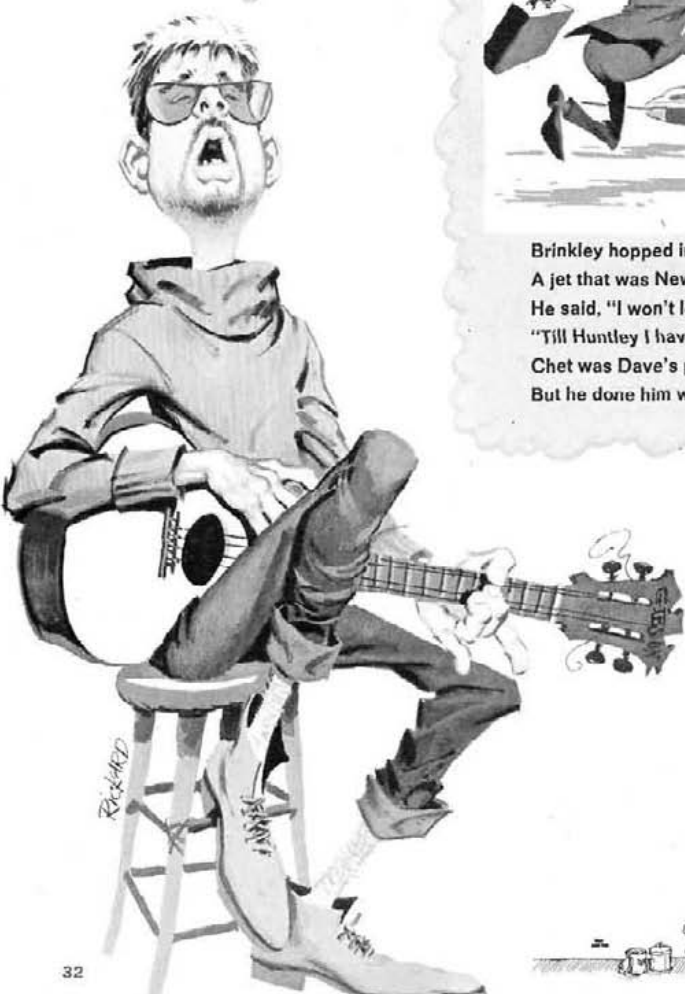
Brinkley hopped into an airplane,  
A jet that was New York-bound;  
He said, "I won't leave that big city,  
"Till Huntley I have found!"  
Chet was Dave's pal,  
But he done him wrong!



Dave went to the NBC station;  
And, golly, he pretty-near died;  
'Cause there in the news-room was Huntley  
With Eric Sevareid!  
Chet was Dave's pal,  
But he done him wrong!



Now you can take Martin from Lewis;  
And you can take Desi from Lu;  
But take away Huntley from Brinkley  
And ol' NBC is through!  
Chet was Dave's pal,  
But he done him wrong!

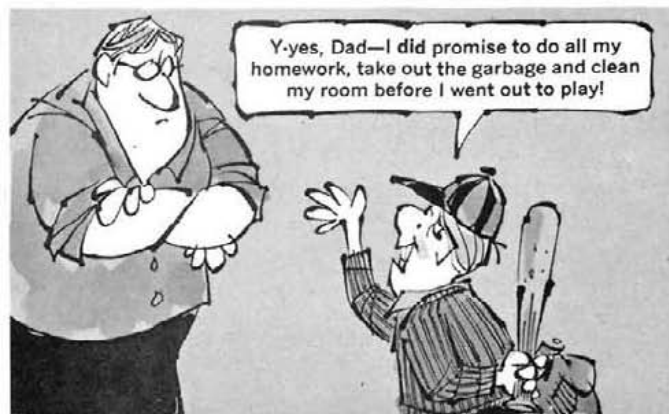


This next article is directed at Parents. Kids, don't read this next article. Show it to your Parents right now. Hello, Parents! Ready? Do you want your child to grow up to be President of the United States? Sure you do! What red-blooded American Parent doesn't!? Well, the best chance he has is to first get him elected as a Congressman, then a Senator. And to do that, you've got to stop teaching him the right thing, and breaking him of bad habits! We mean stop immediately!! Mainly because those bad habits will not only come in handy, but are absolutely essential if your child is going to make a successful Congressman! How? Read on and discover:

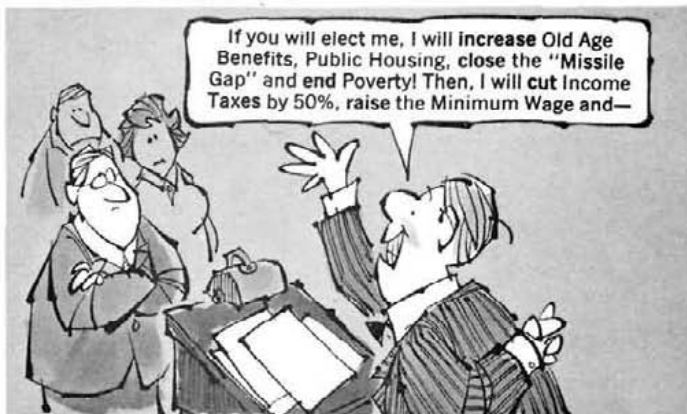
# HOW BAD CHILDHOOD HABITS CAN HELP IN A CONGRESSIONAL CAREER

ARTIST: PAUL COKER JR. WRITER: STAN HART

## BAD HABIT: BREAKING PROMISES



Here is a typical parent about to impress a youngster with the importance of keeping promises he's made. Naturally, the parent does not realize the *damage* he is about to do!



Now, if this future Senator had learned, as a child, never to break promises, he'd be compelled to *keep* those made in his campaign—and the nation would be *bankrupt in 6 months*.

## BAD HABIT: THROWING TANTRUMS



When a spoiled child cannot have his own way, he relies on irrational outbursts to force his unreasoning and unswerving will on others. Most parents have hated themselves for giving in when this happens—but hate yourselves no more!



In later years, such irrational outbursts will be elevated to a fine art. How *else* can a Senator protect the nation from needed legislation? In childhood, such an outburst is called a "tantrum". In Congress, it's called a "Filibuster". 33

## BAD HABIT: IGNORING QUESTIONS

Sally's mother tells me that you pulled her hair and broke her doll! What have you got to say?

I won't listen! You're just picking on me!

Senator, what about this editorial accusing you of padding your payroll with members of your own family and accepting bribes?

That question is a typical example of "Left Wing Smear Techniques" which I will not dignify with an answer! Next question, please . . .

Although this habit of not answering questions and turning a deaf ear can be one of the most frustrating experiences for parents, they should come to realize its future value.

To be a successful Senator, one must learn *not* to answer questions. In fact, to become a Senator at all, one must learn to avoid that first question: "Are you qualified?"

## BAD HABIT: ACTING TWO-FACED

Charlie, if you give me a ride, I'll help you beat up Freddy!

Freddy, if you lend me your skates, I'll help you beat up Charlie!

And if you support me, I'll introduce a "20-Hour Week—\$5.00 Minimum Wage" law!

And if you support me, I'll introduce a bill to outlaw all Organized Labor!

If you observe your child playing one person off against another, don't be upset! It's good training for the future!

In childhood, this behavior is called "Acting Two-Faced". In Congress, this behavior is called "Middle-Of-The-Road"!

## BAD HABIT: PERSISTENT DAYDREAMING

The fire-spitting dragon is coming! I need my trusty lance and shield!

The time is now! Let us seal off our borders against the impending invasion! Let us arm to the teeth, inform on our subversive neighbors and repeal Social Security!

A child who blocks out the *real* world and lives in a world of *fantasy* is no problem child—he's a real hot property!

Just think of all the "nuts" in this country. Aren't *they* entitled to representation? *Your* boy could be *their* boy!

## BAD HABIT: TRUANCY



Most parents go insane when they learn that their son has been playing hooky from school. But parents who encourage strict school attendance sow the seeds of future failure!

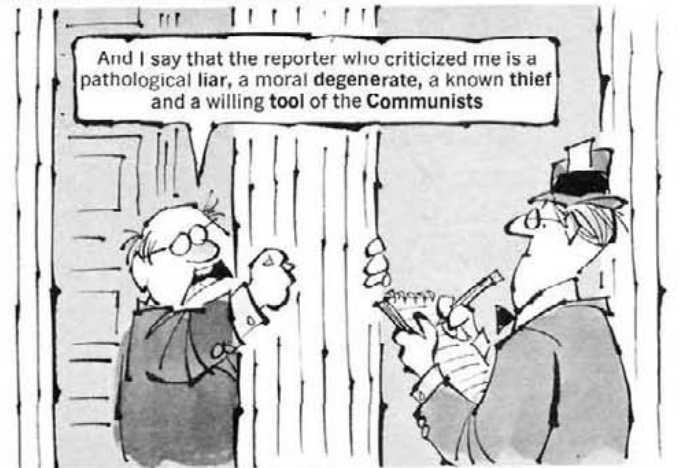


The Senator with a perfect attendance record is known as a "Fink" by his fellow Senators. Wasting time in Washington, voting on bills, is *no* life for a red-blooded American man!

## BAD HABIT: ACTING LIKE A COWARD



If your child has a big mouth and then runs to his father to hide behind, don't discourage him! Rather, protect him!

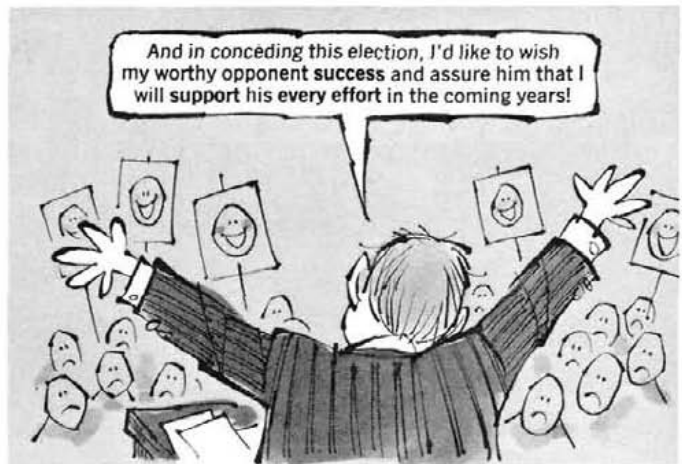


If he learns to hide behind his *father* as a child, he can learn to hide behind his *Congressional Immunity* later on.

## BAD HABIT: ACTING INSINCERE



This child doesn't need a psychiatrist at all! He needs a Campaign Fund! He's just about ready for the "Big Time".



However, come any November, if *you* are convinced by such a corny, insincere speech . . . *you'd* better see a psychiatrist! 35

**NAME YOUR POISON DEPT.**

There's a lot of talk about putting warnings on Cigarette Packages to let the poor consumer know what he's in for if he insists upon smoking... Something like this—



**WARNING!**



**CONTINUED USE MAY BE DETRIMENTAL TO HEALTH!**

Now that's okay with us, but why single out the cigarette companies only? Why not force other companies to caution the unwary consumer against the evil after-effects he may suffer. In other words...

**WHY ON**



**WARNING!**



**EXCESSIVE EATING MAY CAUSE PIMPLES!**

**WARNING: EXCESSIVE USE MAY LEAD TO LOSS OF FRIENDS AND EVEN FAMILY!**



**WARNING:**

**TO BE USED ONLY IN THE HOME! IF USED IN, SAY, LOCKER ROOMS, CONSUMER MAY BE SUBJECTED TO ABUSE BY PROFESSIONAL ATHLETES!**

**CAUTION!**



**CONTINUOUS DRINKING MAY LEAD TO CONTINUOUS DRINKING!**

# NOT WARNINGS ALL PACKAGES!

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE      WRITER: STAN HART



**WARNING!**



CONTINUOUS USE IS IMPERATIVE— OTHERWISE IT MAY BECOME EVIDENT THAT USER "DOES"!

**WARNING:**



PROLONGED USE MAY LEAD TO SOFTENING OF THE BRAIN!

SPECIAL "ANY TYPICAL ISSUE" OF  
**MAD**



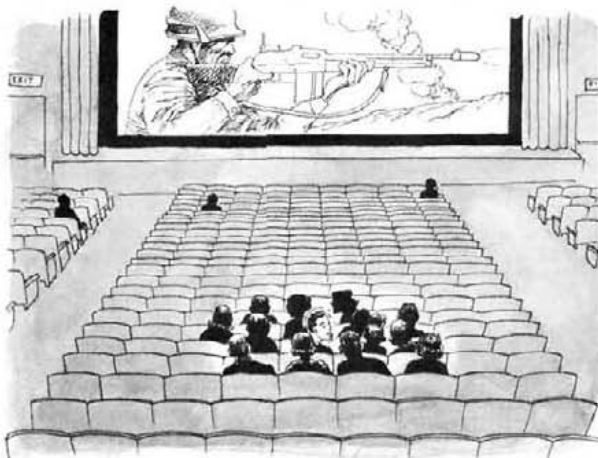
**WARNING:**  
PROLONGED USE MAY LEAD TO SOFTENING OF THE BRAIN!

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

# GOING TO

Great! The place is almost empty! I can spread out in comfort with an empty seat next to me for my coat, and nobody will be blocking my view, or talking aloud, or rattling candy bar wrappers!

Oh, darn . . . the place is beginning to fill up!



Hey, I saw this picture before! Y'know what happens next? The cute blonde gets it right in the back!

Y'know what happens next? The little squealer gets it right between the eyes!

Y'know what happens next? The fat creep gets it right in the gut!

Y'know what happens next—?

YEAH! THE BIG MOUTH GETS IT RIGHT IN THE KISSER!!

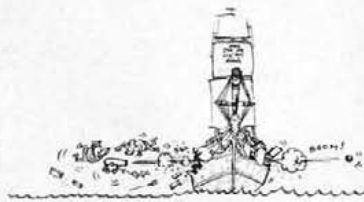


Will you stop fidgeting? Gad—you're a nervous wreck! Go get yourself a coke or something! That'll calm you down!

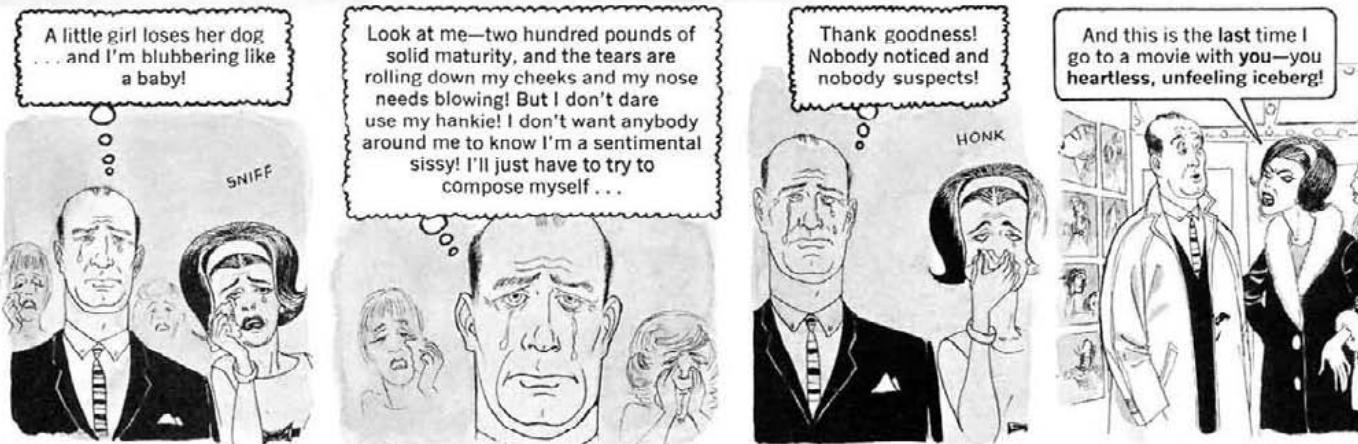




# THE MOVIES



ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG



What's the audience laughing at? The guy on the screen just got his head bashed in! What kind of sense of humor laughs at other people's misfortunes?



Pardon me...



OOOPS!



HA HA



Oh, Mildred—I must tell you! I just saw the most wonderful picture!



I have never enjoyed any picture the way that I enjoyed this one!



Every moment of it was a sheer delight—pure ecstasy—just heaven!



I cried like a baby through the whole thing!



Looks awfully crowded!

Wait! I see two seats—in there!



Pardon us!



Pardon us!



Excuse us!



Pardon us!



Let's see... that's five dollars for the baby-sitter, a dollar to park the car—



Four dollars for the tickets, three dollars more for the after-theatre snack! That's five and one make six and four make ten, and three—



Will you relax!? Will you unbend a little!? This is your only night out, and it's a funny picture—so laugh it up!



Who can laugh under these circumstances?! The way I figure it, it's costing me ninety cents a chuckle!





What a marvelous picture!  
Those love scenes in the  
forest were sensational!

Yeah—but those love  
scenes in the balcony  
were disgusting!



It's amazing what Hollywood  
can do with your emotions  
and loyalties!

You're so right! They can  
actually make you cheer the  
bad guys, and "boo" the good  
guys . . . depending upon what  
approach they take!



YAY! HERE COMES  
THE U.S. CAVALRY!!

MASSACRE THEM  
INDIAN FINKS!

KILL THE DIRTY  
REDSKINS!



What a disappointment!

It was exactly like the book!!



Television is all right,  
but it really isn't very  
relaxing! You're still at  
home with your troubles!

On the other hand, a movie  
is a complete change of scene!  
It's a total escape! It helps  
you relax and forget all your  
troubles! When you see a  
movie, you forget everything!

You're so right!

Mainly, you forgot your shoes!!



## STIFLING A YARN DEPT.

In order to be remembered and retold through the years, a story must be either fascinating, interesting, amusing, engrossing, intriguing—or all of these things. In an effort to render its usual public service, MAD now presents the following stories . . . which are none of these!

# TWISTED MAD tales FOR TWISTED MAD READERS

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE  
WRITER: JIM MILDON

## THE BIG TIPPER

The taxi screeched to a halt. Aaron Smeed threw his suitcases inside and dived after them.

"To the airport," he cried, "and hurry!"

While the cab lurched through traffic, Aaron got his money ready. He put the five dollar bill in his right pocket—for the cabby, and the hundred dollar bill in his left pocket—for the plane ticket. He looked at his watch anxiously. He was cutting it pretty close.

The taxi stopped and Aaron jumped out, juggling his luggage. He jammed a hand in his pocket and tossed the driver the bill, then ran for the ticket counter as the cab roared away.



"Gee, what a generous guy," the cab driver said to himself as he drove back to town. "The fare was only \$3.50, and he gave me a five dollar bill."

## THE GENIE IN THE LAMP

When his father died, Arnold became the sole support of his mother, six sisters and five brothers. He worked 16 hours a day every day of the week besides attending school, which is compulsory for a boy of 15.

One day, as Arnold was walking along a deserted beach during some rare time off, his toe hit an old-looking, oddly-shaped lantern half buried in the sand. He picked it up and, on impulse, rubbed it softly.



Suddenly, billowing smoke streamed from the spout, and a giant genie followed it. He towered over the astonished boy, laughing deep in his throat. Then, the genie became serious. He picked up Arnold and held him between his huge thumb and forefinger.

"You summoned me from the lamp," he roared. "Now, are you going to grant me three wishes . . . or am I going to crush you to death?"

## INCIDENT IN A BAR

The short, slim man walked into the bar and ordered a glass of milk. Few of the patrons paid him any mind, but those who did noticed a certain cat-like grace, a confidence of manner that seemed remarkable for a man so small.

The big guy at the other end of the bar looked mean. He was all muscle and weighed maybe 230 pounds. He slid off his stool and sauntered down behind the little guy.

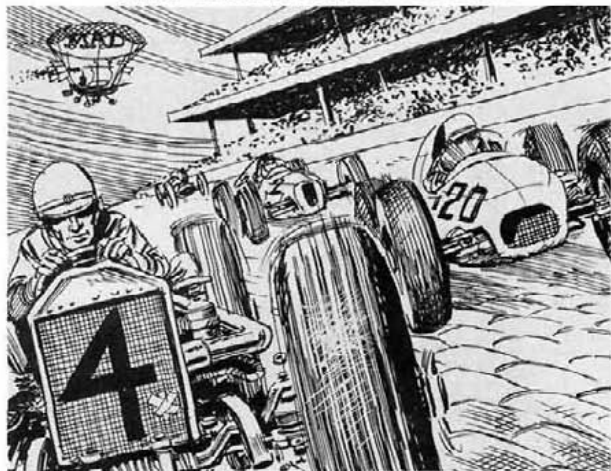
"Anybody who drinks milk in a bar is a fink!," he roared.



The little guy whirled around suddenly, shifting his weight to the balls of his feet. He woke up three weeks later in a hospital.

For the big guy was an expert at judo, karate and wrestling, and had once held the Heavyweight Championship of the Western States.

## THE HOME-BUILT RACER



Seymour had an inferior car.

At least that's what the other drivers all thought. After all, every entry in the race except Seymour's was backed by one or more of the finest machine shops in the world, and each represented hundreds of thousands of dollars. How could a home-built racer stand a chance?

But Seymour knew that it took more than just money, machinery and mechanical know-how to win a race. There were human factors involved. And when the chips were down, qualities like stamina, determination, guts, foresight, judgment, skill, perseverance and the willingness to take a chance often spelled the difference between victory and defeat. A descendant in a long line of tough-minded individualists, Seymour had come prepared.

When the starting flag fell, Seymour pushed his foot to the floor. Throughout the whole race, he kept it there. Never wavering from his task, he challenged first this expensive behemoth, then that one. He took chances no other driver dared take. He never slackened his pace—until he roared across the finish line in last place.

For Seymour had an inferior car.

## THE LAST SILVER DOLLAR

Frank was down to his last dollar. It had been his idea in the first place—the trip to Las Vegas for a "Second Honey-moon"—and now this had to happen. Marie, his wife, was still upstairs unpacking. She could hardly suspect that his stroll down for some fresh air had ended in total ruin for them over a dice table. The check he'd just written had accounted for everything they owned.

Frank looked up from his last silver dollar, and saw the slot machine. It was one of those super-duper-special-bonus jobs which paid \$5000 for \$1 to the player who lined up the right three symbols. That was almost exactly how much he'd just lost. With a little luck...



Hands trembling, Frank inserted the dollar and pulled the handle. If he didn't win, he would lose his business—his wife would divorce him—his children would hate him—and everyone else would despise him.

The reels clicked to a stop with a bell—a cherry—and an orange.

So he did—and she did—and they did—and everyone else did.

## THE RECLUSE

Everyone felt sorry for the poor old man who lived in the weather-beaten house on the corner, even though he wasn't very sociable. In fact, he only opened the door once a month to receive groceries, for which he paid exactly \$2.50, enough for three pounds of rice, a few cans of sardines and some dried apricots. But when he opened the door to get these pitiful supplies, neighbors glimpsed the wretched clothes he wore and the unkempt condition of the rooms behind him, and they couldn't help but feel sympathetic.

Then, one month, the old man didn't answer the grocery delivery boy's knock. Someone phoned for help. The police came and found him lying in a mildewed cot surrounded by piles of litter and junk. A doctor pronounced the old man dead of malnutrition.

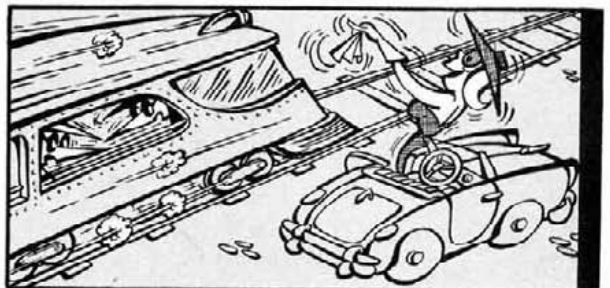
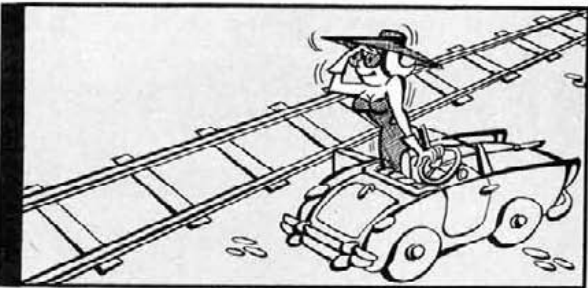
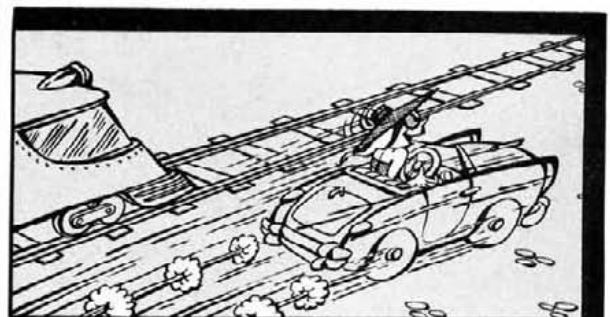
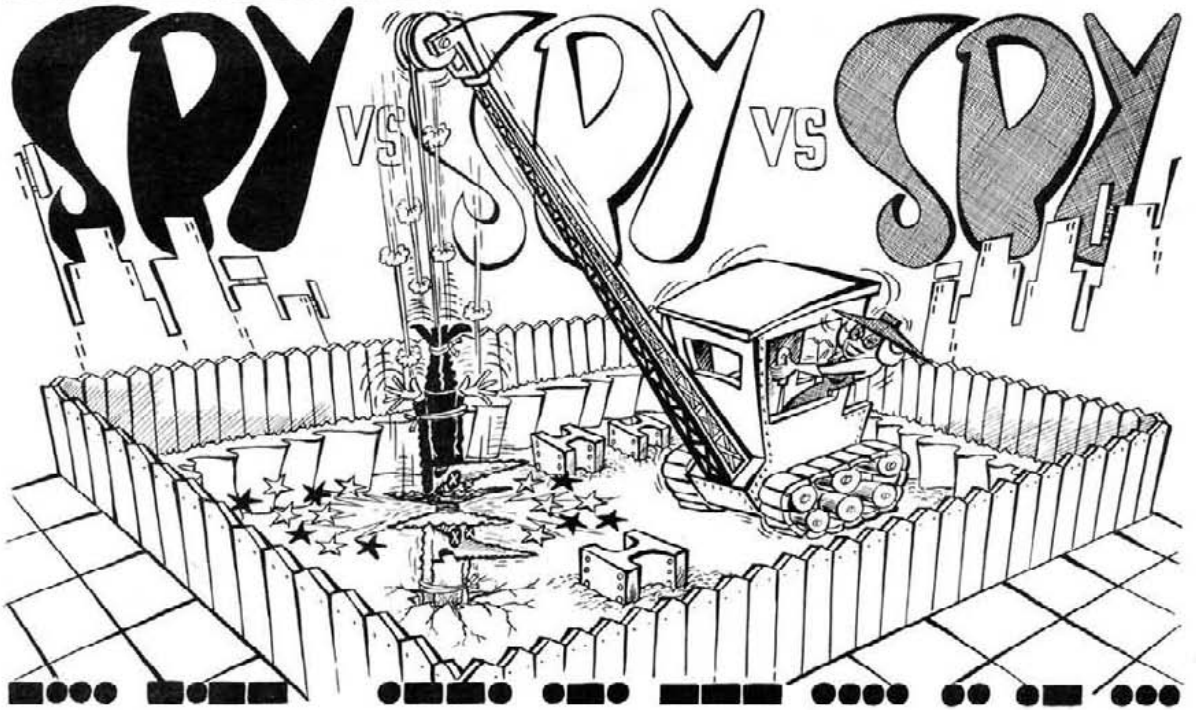
Afterwards, the police searched for a clue to any relatives they should notify. Just as they were about to give up sifting through old magazines and newspapers and bits of string and tin cans, an officer noticed a loose board in the floor.

"Hey," he called, "look at this!" He pulled away the board, stuck his arm into the dark hole, and extracted a small, black, dog-eared bank book. He opened it slowly.



"Well I'll be switched!" he said, and passed it to the next man. Each in turn took the book, read, and muttered incredulously.

For there, carefully lettered on the page left after the last withdrawal had been made and the book cancelled, was a recipe for rice, sardine and dried apricot casserole.



**HOME SWEET HOMEROOM DEPT.**

First came dedicated young doctors. Then came dedicated young lawyers. Now let us take a look at the TV show about a young teacher who is so dedicated, so idealistic, so eager that he makes a nuisance of himself. In fact, around Jeffyson High School, he is affectionately known as . . .

# MR. NUDNIK

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN



Hey, Steve! Where you rushing to?

English 3—with Mr. Nudnik! I don't want to be late for this week's involvement with a disturbed student!

Boy, that Nudnik! He's so eager—so idealistic—so uncompromising—so dedicated! He's a "Teaching Fool!"

He's also a Tattle Tale—always bringing people down to the Principal's Office! He's such a nudnik, that Mr. Nudnik!

Last week he brought me into the Principal's Office just for holding hands under the desk! And the thing was—they were my own hands!

Think that's bad? he caught me smoking, dragged me into the Principal's Office and gave me a lecture! Boy, was I humiliated! It was so embarrassing!

Yeah, but I'm a teacher here!

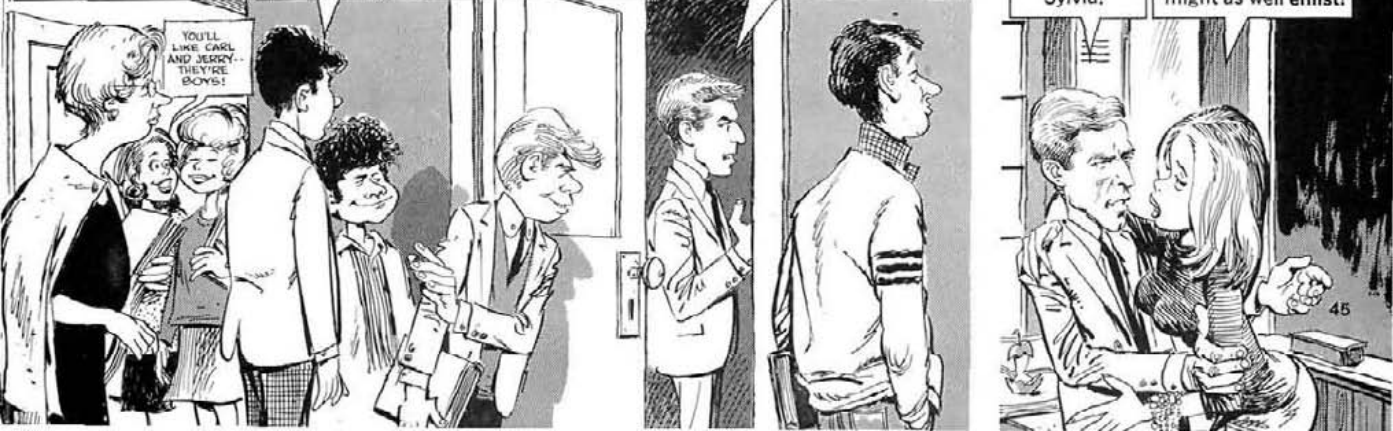
What's so embarrassing about that? It happens to all students who are caught smoking!

But I will say this for Mr. Nudnik! He's the only teacher here that goes out of his way to help mixed-up kids with their personal problems! Listen! Even now he's lecturing a student with a typical adolescent problem . . .

You want to quit school and join the Army!?? It's crazy! Just crazy! You're throwing your life away! You're only 17! An honor student! You've got college ahead of you! Friends! A home! Security! You'd give all this up for Basic Training—bivouacs—crawling through mud—injections—a grueling two years of Army life!? It's the craziest thing I've heard!!

I just can't let you do it! You'd be ruining your life, Sylvia!

I don't care what happens to me, Mr. Nudnik! I've got a crush on you—and since I can't have a date with you, I might as well enlist!



All right, class That's enough silliness! Let's get down to work! Your homework assignment is on the board. As you can see, I made it lighter than usual, due to the fact that there's also a test tomorrow . . .

What a taskmaster!

What a fanatic!

Oh, no! he must be kidding!

Just look at that homework assignment!

And I wish you teachers wouldn't comment on my Homework Assignments! You're frightening my students! Just because you're all lazy and you give easy homework is no reason why you have to come into my classroom every day and ridicule mine!

All right, class! Down to work! I think we should review last week's College Entrance Exams. The first question was a Math problem. Will you please read it aloud, Sheldon?

*Homework assignment- This is all due Tomorrow!*

1. Read the *Encyclopedia Britannica* (VOLUMES 1-12)
2. Memorize KEATS  
(Everything he wrote from age 12-26)
3. Write a critique of Dickens' "TWIST"  
(That crazy dance he did in English Pubs)

*Term Report*

*"17th Century Scottish Authors and their quills"*

*Field Trip*

*Visit the British Museum- Write a report on it!*



If 79,000 square boards 8 inches wide and 2 inches thick were placed one on top of another, how high above sea level would they reach?

Good! And what was your answer, Sheldon?

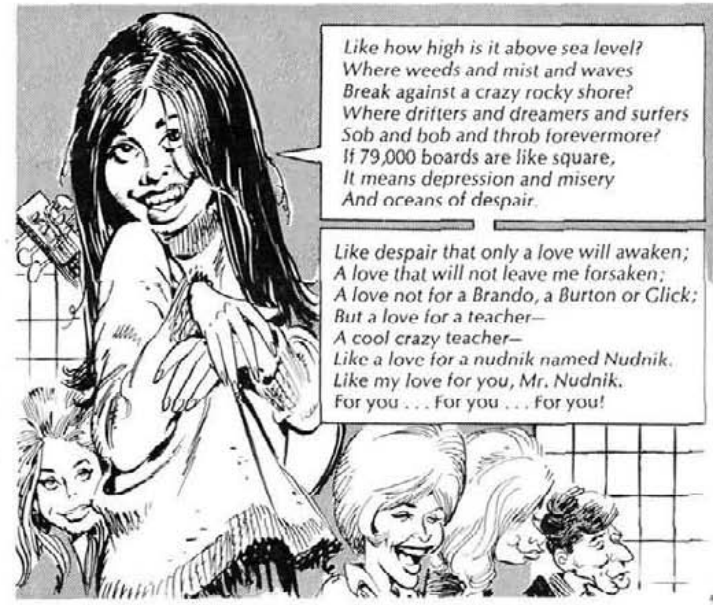
Up to the sky!

No! No! You've got to be more specific! A lot of colleges might not accept that! What was your answer, Estelle?



*Like how high is it above sea level?  
Where weeds and mist and waves  
Break against a crazy rocky shore?  
Where drifters and dreamers and surfers  
Sob and bob and throb forevermore?  
If 79,000 boards are like square,  
It means depression and misery  
And oceans of despair.*

*Like despair that only a love will awaken;  
A love that will not leave me forsaken;  
A love not for a Brando, a Burton or Glick;  
But a love for a teacher—  
A cool crazy teacher—  
Like a love for a nudnik named Nudnik,  
Like my love for you, Mr. Nudnik,  
For you . . . For you . . . For you!*



This is ridiculous! This whole "crush on teacher" business has got to stop—before it gets out of hand! Now, let's see how far this thing has gone. Will all those who have a crush on me please stand . . .

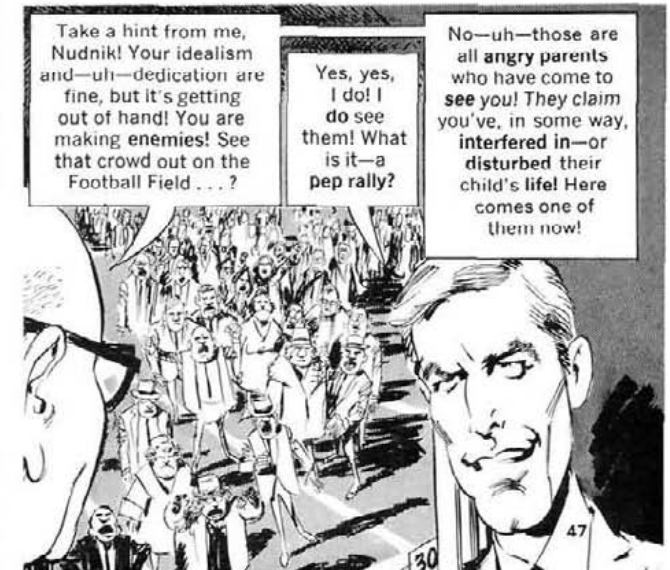
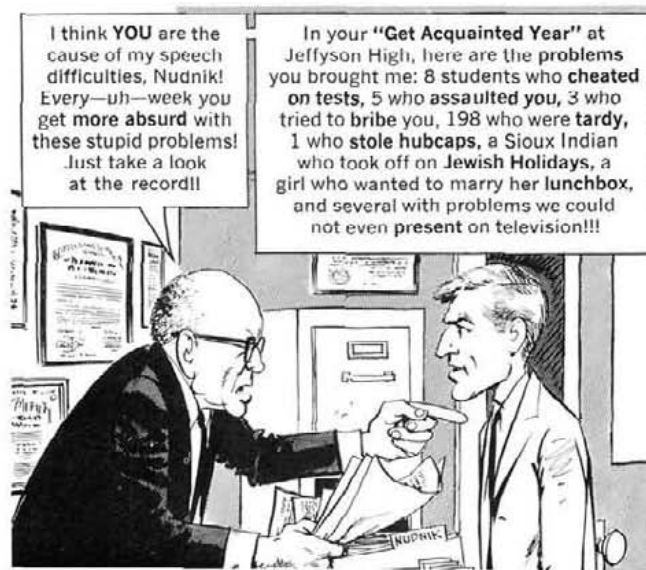
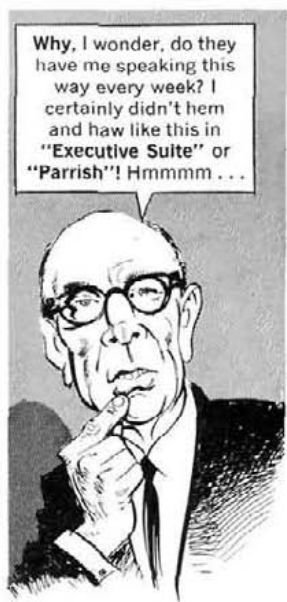
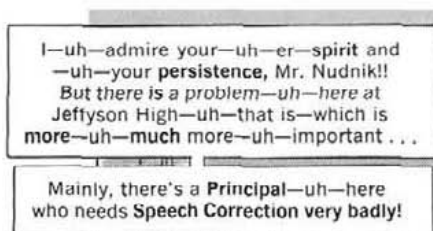
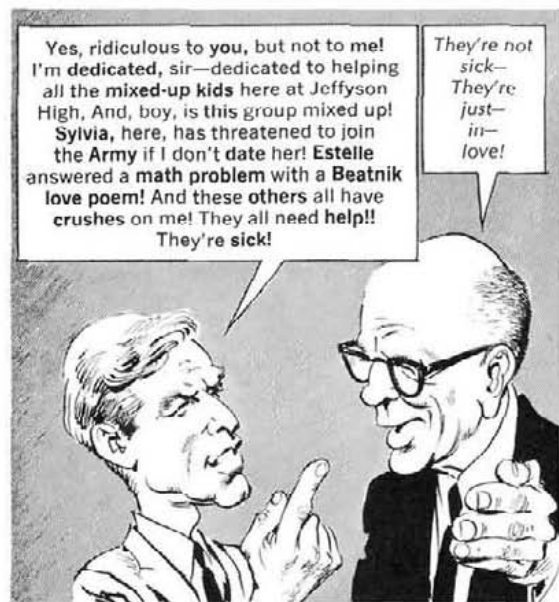
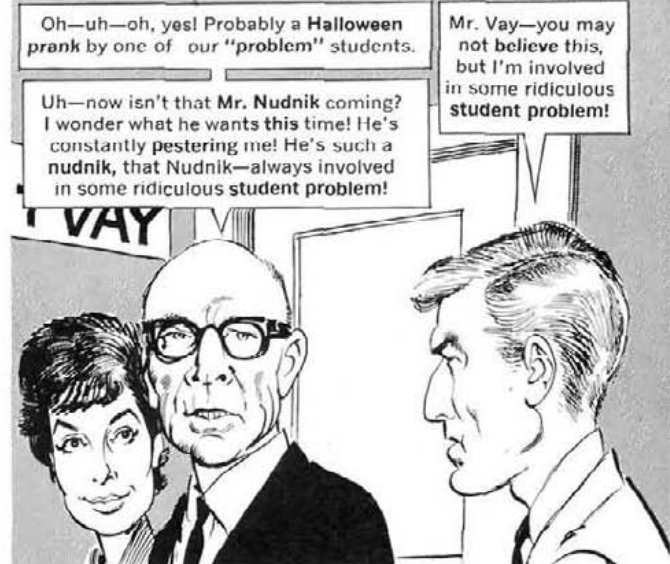
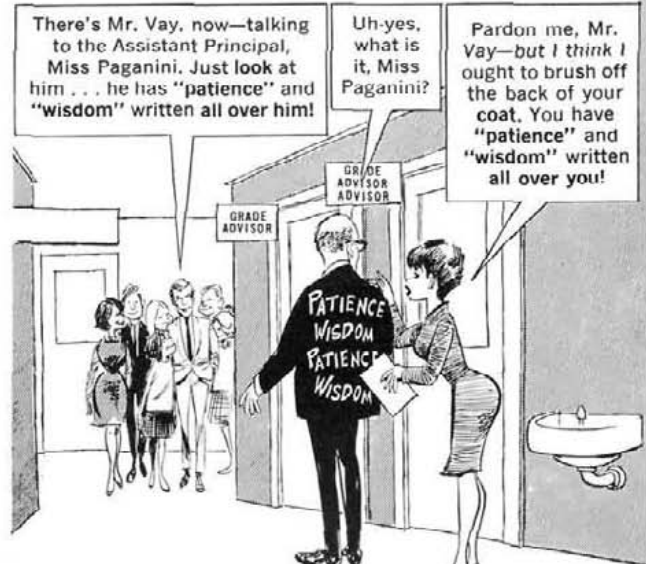
That's—let's see—Fifteen girls . . . four boys . . . and the Janitor! Hmmm!

It HAS gotten out of hand!!

All right—I'm taking all of you with crushes on me down to the Principal's office! You'll march in size place—according to the size of the crush! Little crushes in front, tremendous crushes in back!







Why are you always picking on my boy? Ever since the term began, you haven't left him alone! You pester him, badger him, annoy him, make him apply himself to your idealistic projects, never make it easy for him! He's cracking up from you! He's having a breakdown!

Yes, well, I'm very sorry, Ma'am! Who IS your son?

Why THIS is my son! Mr. Vay!! This is my son... the Principal!!

So from now on, solve your own problems—and leave my boy alone!

All right, class—simmer down! Let's start today's assignment—17th Century English Literature! Will you tell us about it—er—how about that rude boy with his feet on the desk? Mainly—with his feet on the teacher's desk! Will you tell us about it, Bronco?

Tell you about what, Teach?

Shakespeare! Did you read Shakespeare?

I dunno! Who wrote it?



No-no, Bronco! Shakespeare was a writer! Don't you know that Shakespeare wrote Hamlet and Macbeth?

Oh, really? Did they ever answer his letters?

All right, Bronco! That's enough impertinence! I've HAD it! Not only are you insolent and rude, but you've got funnier lines than I have! Pick up your things and leave the school! You're expelled!!

Sorry, Teach—but you can't expel me! I've got too much power here at Jeffyson! Not only am I a star football player, but my Grandfather founded the school, my Uncle is an influential alumnus, my Cousin is a Congressman, my Pa is rich, and my Ma is good-lookin'! Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high...

Bronco, are you threatening me? Me?! Idealistic, dedicated ME!?

... and mainly, my Brother is the sponsor of this TV show!



Sit down, Bronc, 'ol buddy! Put your feet back on my desk! Make yourself comfortable! So you didn't do your assignment, eh? Well, let's forget about it!

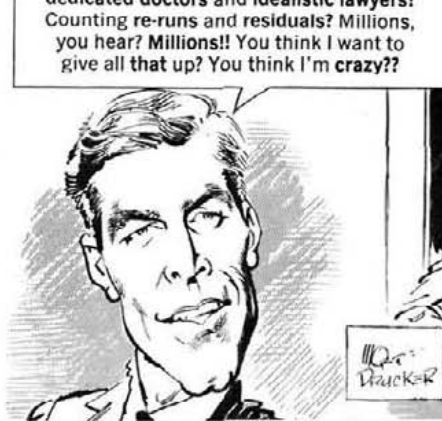
Mr. Nudnik!! How can you do that? Where's your integrity? Your idealism? Your dedication?

Listen, kids! Let's get this straight! I'm a TV teacher, not a real teacher! Playing dedicated, idealistic roles is what sells on TV today! Take my friends Vince Edwards, Dick Chamberlain and Robert Reed! You know how much loot these guys are making playing dedicated doctors and idealistic lawyers? Counting re-runs and residuals? Millions, you hear? Millions!! You think I want to give all that up? You think I'm crazy??

So your Brother is the sponsor of this show, eh, Bronco?

Now, about your Final Exam mark! How would you like a 90? Er—93?

95!! 98???



||||| @=8  
6+2=8

THIS ISSUE'S ECONOMY-MINDED, BLACK-AND-WHITE, ONE PAGE

# MAD FOLD-IN

Ever since Castro's revolution in Cuba, the United States has been taking a beating. Now, whenever trouble erupts in neighboring South American countries, they blame years of U.S. exploitation for all their ills. But there is another reason for the wretched poverty of 99% of the people of South America. Fold page in and discover...

## WHAT'S REALLY BEHIND SOUTH AMERICAN UNREST

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



FOLD IN PAGE LIKE THIS



THE GROWING NUMBER OF VIOLENT ANTI-U.S. RIOTS PRESENTS A REAL PROBLEM IN KEEPING THE PEACE IN POVERTY-STRICKEN COUNTRIES OF SOUTH AMERICA. LATIN LEADERS CITE U.S. EXPLOITATION AS THE CAUSE.

# SELF-PORTRAIT

WRITER & ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

